The Daily Colonist.

VOL. LXXXV.—NO. 17 VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30 1900. FORTY-THIRD YEAR.

Effects Of Smash

London Failures' Will Not Have Much Effects on Rossland.

Mines are Working on Their Own Merits as Paying Concerns.

British Columbia Mining Men Takes a Hopeful View of Situation.

Rossland, Dec. 29.—The suspension of the London and Globe in London yesterday caused considerable excitement here. But from the best sources of information available, it was evident that it will not affect this camp unfavorably. The London and Globe has a capital of £13,000,000. It was formed as the parent company for Westralian companies, of which Whitaker Wright was the leading spirit. It is the parent company of the British American Corporation, which was organized on March 1, 1898, for the purpose of operating in British Columbia mines, with a capital stock of £1,500,000. It is the parent corporation of the Columbia-Kootenay Mining Co., Rossland; Great Western Mining Co., Northport Mining & Smelting Co., and Le Roi No. 1 Mining Co. and Le Roi No. 2. The shareholders in the London and Globe had the preference in purchase of the shares of the B. A. Co., and also when the flotations were made of the Le Roi, Le Roi No. 2 and the other flotations made by the B. A. Co. In this way considerable stock in these companies is held by the stockholders in the London and Globe. Before the several companies were placed on the market, however, the B. A. Co. financiered them, that is to say, they found the money to purchase them and to put them on a shipping basis. The B. A. Co. received what money it advanced in this way, and a profit when the companies were organized and their shares disposed of. These companies are all standing on their own bottom now and are independent. They are being operated by the companies formed to run them, and are in no way affected by the fact that the London and Globe has suspended payment. The LeRoi has been shipping, the No. 1 and Rossland and Great Western and the Columbia and Kootenay are all in a position to ship. The latter, however, has not yet been provided with transportation facilities, and is not in quite as forward a state as the others are. What has kept No. 1 and the Rossland and Great Western from shipping only a few hundred tons for several months past is the lack of smelting facilities, and these are now being provided for by the enlargement of the smelter at Northport.

The Le Roi has 60,000 tons of ore in the yards at Northport, and there is lots more broken down and ready to ship in the Le Roi. The Le Roi No. 2 and the Rossland and Great Western, in fact, could, were the smelter facilities available, ship 1,000 tons a day.

The Nickel Plate Co. shipped 4,000 tons and the Le Roi No. 2 the same. By the first of February the Northport smelter capacity will increase from 650 tons to about 1,600 tons, and this will enable it to handle about all the present output. But in order to provide for a future increase, the smelter's capacity is to be enlarged to at least 2,000 tons per day. The management of the B. A. Co. in this city knows nothing whatever of the causes of suspension of the London and Globe, and says that they are paying all their attention to mining, and have no knowledge of the manipulations of the London stock market. They were positive, however, that the suspension would have no effect on the mines here, as they are able to stand alone and pay their own way, and that their future was assured beyond the peradventure of a doubt. So far as Rossland is concerned, the fall in the price of shares will have little or no effect, for the reason that only a very few shares are held here. A short time since there was some speculating on margins in Le Roi shares, and some sold out at a profit, and the rest were sold out because of a failure to put up margins. One man owns 3,000 B. A. Co. shares, and he is amply able to hold them for a rise. It is thought the suspension of the London and Globe is due to cause ever since Whitaker Wright coup in Le Roi No. 2, in which the brokers who bought short were pretty badly squeezed. A number of London brokers have been endeavoring to make a counter coup in order to get even.

On Friday the annual meeting of the Le Roi Company was held in London, and at this the announcement was made that owing to the large sum required for development work and for the business plants put in, that no dividend would be declared. This, it is thought, led to an onslaught on the London and Globe, which caused the suspension.

London, Dec. 29.—Many of the shares of the West Australian and other groups were absolutely unsaleable to-day. Since Thursday, Lake Views have lost five and a quarter. The British American Corporation shares were quoted Thursday at 13s. 3d.; to-day they were 10s., after being 8s.

London and Globe shares fell from 14s. to 6s. 6d. They are now 9s. 6d. Although there is some nervousness in regard to speculative shares generally, lest the public should become alarmed, it is thought that probably the worst is known. The London and Globe, in one of the subsidiaries of which (the Lake View) all the trouble originated, is a highly speculative financing company, which has met with much adverse criticism during the last few years.

Interviewed by a Colonist reporter yesterday evening on the question as to what effect the suspension of the London & Globe Finance Corporation would have on British Columbia mining stocks, Mr. J. Roderick Robertson said he did not think the result would be at all serious, though the failure was to be regretted, as it would cause a temporary depression. The London & Globe's holdings in British Columbia consist almost solely of the British America Corporation's properties; and they are now sufficienty developed and well-equipped with machinery to stand upon their merits and recover speedily from any set-back which may result from the failure. Mr. Robertson is not disposed to regard the failure as calculated to disturb to any considerable extent the mining interests of British Columbia.

FATAL CHRISTMAS TREE.

Three-Year-Old Child Burned to Death by the Candles.

New York, Dec. 29.—Three-year-old Percival Dolan was burned to death this afternoon. His clothing having been set afire by a blazing Christmas tree at his home. The boy had set the tree afire while trying to light the candles.

Kimberley Threatened

Provisions in the Town are Now Reported at Famine Prices.

But the General News From South Africa Is Very Bright.

London, Dec. 30.—Last night's cable despatches from South Africa add little or nothing to the information concerning the situation there. The general trend of events seems to show that the British are regaining the ground recently lost.

A Standerton despatch, dated December 28, says it is estimated that 2,000 Boers were engaged in the operations in North Natal, hoping to break the British line of communication. This plan failed, and the Boers were driven off in each case with more or less loss, their casualties in the past day or two numbering 50, while the British casualties were slight.

According to a Johannesburg despatch of Friday's date, Gen. French occupied Ventersdorp that day without opposition. This place being a great telegraphic centre, has been much used by the Boers for the dissemination of information.

The possession of Ventersdorp, Richtenburg and Zerrust gives the British a strong hold upon this part of the country.

From Carnavon, under yesterday's date, comes a despatch saying that the Boers occupied Vosburg on December 27, in force, and were reported to be moving on Carnarvon, where martial law has been proclaimed. The farmers have assured the authorities that they will remain loyal and will suppress disloyal talk.

It is creditably reported, according to a despatch from Newcastle, dated December 29, that Louis Botha has informed Commandant Spruight that Kruger has sent word that the burghers must lay down their arms or continue fighting, on their own account, as no support from Europe can be expected.

Craderock, Cape Colony, Friday, Dec. 27.—Kimberley is almost isolated by Boer raiders. No mail had reached there from December 19 to December 25. Provisions are at famine prices. The military took charge of all the food stuff on December 22. The Leinster regiment, commanded by Major Barry, had a skirmish lasting four hours with the Boers at Drienfontein, on December 27, suffering slight losses. The Boers at Cetuk captured a convoy of 25 wagons on Christmas Eve.

A FRIENDLY FRENCH PAPER

Le Temps Hopes For a Cordial Understanding Between France and Britain.

Paris, Dec. 29.—The semi-official Temps, favorably commenting on the prospects of the Anglo-French negotiations regarding the Newfoundland French shore, says: "France cannot be deprived of her incontestable and undisputed rights. An understanding must be arranged, but this task is not above the efforts of the diplomats of the two countries. It would be especially happy if that cause of perpetual misunderstandings and permanent bad relations, thanks to the wisdom and good-will of the two governments, should become the basis for accord, and that Newfoundland instead of being a bone of contention, becomes the cause of a cordial understanding between France and England.

ILL-FATED ALPHA.

Body of Second Engineer Taken to Vancouver For Burial.

Vancouver, Dec. 29.—(Special)—The body of Second Engineer Murray of the ill-fated Alpha has been again recovered and arrived on the steamer Joan at noon to-day. The funeral takes place tomorrow.

Colville's Defence

He Tells the Reason Why He Will Not Resign His Position.

Says He Is Being Made a Scapegoat for the Staff.

Claims His Orders Prevented His Going to Assistance of Yeomanry.

London, Dec. 29.—Major-General Sir Henry Colville, whose resignation has been demanded by the war office, but who refused to resign and came to England from Gibraltar, tarrying at Plymouth a day to demand a trial by court martial, to establish the responsibility for the Yeomanry disaster at Lindley last May, has made a counter strike at the war office in a three thousand-word statement, which he has given to the press.

He says he has come home to demand a free inquiry and does not intend to be made a scapegoat for the sake of the staff. He avers that the Lindley disaster could never have happened had he been informed of Lord Roberts' intentions. The primary cause of the surrender, he says, was the insufficient information given by the headquarters staff to Scott, Spragge and himself, and he declines to accept the blame. He lays out the facts and blames others.

Gen. Colville and his influential friends in and out of the army are thus beginning a campaign against the new secretary of state for war, Mr. William St. John Broderick, Lord Roberts and Gen. Kitchener. It is said it is to be fought out with some ferocity in parliament.

When he returned from South Africa, Gen. Colville says he fully acquainted the war office with the facts. After some time he was informed by Gen. Evelyn Woods, the adjutant-general, that Lord Lansdowne, then secretary of state for war, had directed him to say that Gen. Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief, has approved Gen. Colville's resuming his Gibraltar command. He learned unofficially that an army board of five of the highest officials of the war office had considered his statements, and Lord Roberts' despatches on the subject. His reappointment was the result of the inquiry. To his intense surprise, Adjt.-Gen. Wood, on December 21, notified him that Mr. William St. John Broderick, the newly-appointed secretary of state for war, held him responsible for the loss of the Yeomanry, and ordered him to quit his command immediately, and hand over his resignation.

Gen. Colville, going into official details, says he was ordered to concentrate his division at Heilbron on May 29, and names the various dispositions of the other divisions, which extended across the Orange River Colony. He assumed that Lord Roberts intended to advance, sweeping all before him. His orders were absolute, and he had to carry them out. Hence he could not go to the relief of the 500 Yeomanry without risking the success of the grand operation. Under any circumstances, he says, he considered it his duty to push on, even if he were sure it would entail the loss of the Yeomanry. Besides, he had only food enough for two days. He pushed on, and the Yeomanry surrendered. Lord Roberts broke up Gen. Colville's division and expressed his dissatisfaction.

"On my pointing out that I had obeyed his orders to the letter," declares Gen. Colville, "he said his orders were only intended as a guide."

Gen. Colville alludes to some of the Yeomanry being millionaires, and quotes Lord Roberts as saying it was his duty to sacrifice his force for the Yeomanry.

"It will be remembered," Gen. Colville says, "that the corps in the elite numbered 500 and my force nearly eight times that number."

Gen. Colville recites two examples of what he considers Lord Kitchener's "defective staff work."

NAVAL RESERVE.

Plan Proposed to Be Followed in the United States.

Washington, Dec. 29.—A bill will be introduced into congress upon its re-assembling for the formation of a naval reserve based upon plans prepared by a board composed of Admiral Dewey, Rear Admiral Crownishield and Capt. Evans. The features of the bill are the limitation of the reserve force to a total of 20,000 men; the officers not to exceed 600 in number. The terms of enlistment is fixed at five years. Retired naval officers, owners and masters of ocean steamers, may qualify as lieutenants at $200 per year for the first grade, $150 for the second grade, and $100 for ensigns. Enlisted men are limited to $50 per year and are to be provided with two uniforms and a sleeping outfit. Not less than thirty days' service each year on a naval vessel is required. Naval reserve officers are to be borne upon the naval register; the officers and men are exempted from jury and militia duty, are entitled to hospital treatment, pensions and admission to the sailors' home on the same terms as regular sailors. An appropriation of $100,000 will be asked for.

HARMSWORTH'S EXPERIMENT.

For One Day He Will Edit a Twentieth Century Paper.

Chicago, Dec. 29.—Alfred Harmsworth, editor and proprietor of the London Daily Mail, has consented to take entire charge for one day only of the New York World, next Monday, to illustrate his ideas of what the Twentieth Century newspaper should be. Tuesday's edition of the World will be under Mr. Harmsworth's sole direction—new in form, size, style and contents. It is said that Mr. Joseph Pulitzer personally offered to give twenty thousand dollars to any charity Mr. Harmsworth designated, if Mr. Harmsworth could successfully illustrate his novel ideas of twentieth century journalism, which he has expressed in recent magazine articles and newspaper interviews. This invitation, it is said, was accepted by Mr. Harmsworth.

Disaster to London Brokers

London and Globe Finance Corporation Has Come to Grief.

And Its Fall Pulls Down a Number of Other Firms.

London, Dec. 29.—The London & Globe Finance Corporation, Ltd., has suspended payment. When the brokers yesterday delivered stock purchased on account of the London & Globe and asked for payment, they received checks which were dishonored. This was followed to-day by the failure on the stock exchange of twelve firms—Haggard, Hale & Prixley; Care & Driver; Douglas Jr. & Co.; Cornfoot Bros.; F. A. Cohen; Blockey & Buckingham; Gunn & Aubrey; Richards & Sloper; Baker & Smith; F. C. Watts & Co.; Flower & Co.; and F. Boully & Co.

The first named is a big firm with important connections. It is feared a number of smaller jobbers will be affected.

While the difficulties of the firms connected with the London & Globe division were largely discounted, the repeated fall of the hammer this morning caused a great sensation. It is feared the full list of failures is not yet known.

Almost the whole interest on the stock exchange to-day centred in the West Australian market, the condition of which sympathetically affected the others. All the shares of the London & Globe group toppled, especially Lake Views and Le Roi No. 2. The shares of the latter were yesterday quoted at 22, but to-day they are unsaleable at 4. The London & Globe is also heavily involved in the British Columbia market. The situation is not yet cleared up, as the rumors of arrangements to assist the London & Globe are not credited in well informed circles. There is the greatest indignation against Mr. Whitaker-Wright, who is the fountain-head of the firm, and others of the London & Globe group. There has been somewhat of a recovery in Lake Views since yesterday evening.

The failure of the London & Globe Finance Corporation brought about the failures of thirteen firms on the London stock exchange, who are especially connected with the Whitaker-Wright group. The financial trouble is, however, confined to that particular group. Le Roi No. 1 only declined one half a point, closing 5⅝.

The chairman of the London & Globe Finance Corporation, Ltd., is the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, formerly governor-general of Canada, and also formerly British ambassador at Paris. The failure of the concern of which he is the head adds one more sorrow to the closing chapter of his life, for he is to-day preparing to start for South Africa, in company with Lady Dufferin, in consequence of the serious condition of his son, Lord Frederick Temple Blackwood, lieutenant in the Ninth Lancers, who was wounded on Monday at Glenfontein. It is scarcely a year since Lord Dufferin lost his eldest son, the Earl of Ava, who died at Ladysmith. He is now encompassed by family grief, and his honored name is dragged in the financial mire.

Lord Dufferin's fellow directors are Mr. Whitaker-Wright, who is well known in connection with many companies; Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Somerset J. Gough-Calthorpe, who has been colonel-in-chief of the Fifth Dragoons since 1892; and Lord Pelham-Clinton, master of the Queen's household and son of the former Duke of Newcastle.

SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

Langley Rancher Has His Arm Shattered.

Vancouver, Dec. 29.—(Special)—William Best, a rancher at Langley, while out shooting yesterday met with a very serious accident. In climbing over a fence his gun discharged, shattering his left arm, necessitating amputation. No boat being on hand, the sufferer was obliged to wait for twenty-four hours before he could be taken to hospital.

Alex. Hoy, Coquitlam, was taken to New Westminster to-day with a knee-cap split open, the result of an accidental blow from an axe. His condition is serious.

DANISH WEST INDIES.

A Deal in Progress to Sell Them to the United States.

London, Dec. 29.—"The United States and Danish governments are engaged in direct negotiations for the sale of the Danish West Indies," says the Copenhagen correspondent of the Daily Mail, "and the Danish minister in Washington will shortly submit a proposal for the consideration of the United States Senate."

MARRIED AT WELLINGTON.

Pretty Ceremony at Little Mining Town on Christmas Eve.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Matthew's church, Wellington, on Christmas Eve, the high contracting parties being Mr. Alfred Taylor, of Goldstream, and Miss Elizabeth Thomas, eldest daughter of the late Capt. Thomas, of Cardiff, Wales. The groom was supported by Mr. Hugh G. S. Bellamy, son of the late doctor of the naval hospital, Esquimalt; while the bride was attended by Miss and Miss Lizzie Walmsley, of Esquimalt. The bride was attired in cream cashmere, trimmed with flounces of deep lace and blue satin, with veil and orange blossoms, and carried a boquet of white chrysanthemums. The chief bridesmaid was daintily attired in cream nuns veiling. Miss Lizzie Walmsley looked charming in pale blue silk. Both carried boquets of white chrysantehmums. After the ceremony the bridal party proceeded to the Y. M. T. hall, where a splendid banquet was enjoyed, over one hundred guests attending. The following is a list of the presents:

Mr. T. Haggard, silver butter dish; Mr. Tronland, dining room lamp, Mr. W. Haggard, set of tea service; Mr. A. Horn, silver cake dish; Mr. Pringle, carving set; Mr. and Mrs. Thornley, pearl handled butter knife and pair of silver napkin rings; Mr. and Mrs. Westwood, jardiniere; Mr. C. Haime, pair of pictures; Mrs. Work, pair of vases; Mrs. Fox, table linen; Miss McMillan, cut glass flower vases; Master Mairn and Miss G. Robertson, silver sugar spoon; Miss Ida Wainsley, silver card receiver; Miss Lizzie Wainsley, piano drape; Mr. C. Westwood, carving set; Mr., Mrs. and Miss Bland, calendar and pair of photo frames; Mr. Walter Battler, photo album; Mr. T. Wilson, pair of curtains; Mr. and Mrs. Shires, bed linen, Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, bed quilt; Vandencutt, embroidered table cloth; Mr. and Mrs. Southwell, silver pickle fork; Mr. Bert. Stephenson, dining room lamp; Mr. Zacharella, pair silver napkin rings; Mrs. Gensni, brooch; Mr. Munroe, necktie box; Mr. T. McMillan, dining room lamp; Mr. and Mrs. Gray, nut dish; Mr. and Mrs. Sims, table linen; Mr. and Mrs. H. Bellamy, sofa cushion.

SOLDIERS RETURNING.

Privates Smethurst and Brethour Will Reach Home To-morrow.

From the latest telegraphic advices received by the Mayor, it is learned that the returning South African contingent will arrive at the Terminal City on Monday at noon, and that the Victoria boys, after being entertained at luncheon by the ladies of Vancouver, will leave at 2:30 p.m. by the steamer Louise, arriving at the inner wharf, Victoria, at 9:30 on Monday evening, and there met by the Patriotic Committee, Col. Gregory, officers and men of the Fifth Regiment and others, with regimental band, and proceed by way of Fort, Government, Yates and Douglas streets to the city hall, and there formally received and welcomed by the Mayor, Aldermen and cittzens in the large room up-stairs.

Ptes. Brethour and Smethrust are the only Victorians in the party, the others visiting friends in the East.

HERTZOG HAS MET DEFEAT

General DeLisle Inflicts Severe Loss on the Boer Commando.

Naauwpoort, Dec. 29.—Gen. De Lisle has severely defeated Hertzog's commando, 18 miles west of De Aar, and has driven them towards Prieska. He captured a number of wagons and released the Cape police who were captured at Philipstown.

Gen. Grenfell has turned back Kritzin's commando towards Venterstad.

Both sections of the raiders are in a desperate plight, and it is probable that they will never be able to return to the Orange River Colony. They have received little accession in strength from the colonial Dutch.

The invasion will probably end in complete failure. It is held here that the rapid movement of the British forces which has brought about this result reflects the greatest credit on the army.

Recruiting here for the Prince of Wales' Light Horse is proceeding at the rate of 40 men daily. Five hundred troopers are being raised here. The Prince recently gave special permission for the use of his name. The regiment promises to be among the most popular of the new corps that are being raised.

Capetown, Dec. 29.—The government has issued a despatch stating that the two Boer columns which invaded Cape Colony have not met with success. The eastern column has not succeeded in getting further south, and Gen. Grenfell has pushed them back a considerable distance in the direction of the Orange river.

The western column has almost entirely abandoned the Philipstown district.

About 45 of the Yeomanry who were captured were disarmed and almost immediately released.

It is believed that this column will be divided into two parts and both are being followed by the British force which relieved Britstown. No considerable number of colonists have joined the invaders.

There is still considerable unrest along the Bechuanaland border, between Fourteen Streams and Vryburg.

DENNY'S TANK.

Reason Why Watson, the Designer, Changed His Builders.

London, Dec. 29.—Mr. George W. Watson's desertion of the Henderson's and his employment of the Dennys, who have never built sailing yachts of any description, to construct Sir Thomas Lipton's second America's cup challenger, has created much discussion, and hitherto has not been explained. A reporter of the Associated Press learns, however, that Mr. Watson was influenced by the benefits of Denny's testing tank, which he first tried with the yacht Lysistrata. After this he utilized the tank for a series of experiments to determine the best hull shape for Shamrock II, before he signed the contract with Sir Thomas Lipton. He is convinced he has discovered a hull much better than anything he has ever designed. The testing tank is in reality a pond two hundred feet long, twenty feet broad and nine feet deep. Over it is a railroad with a car drawn by a stationary engine. The model is attached to the carriage and the speed got from every model, for every ounce of power is automatically recorded. There are arrangements also for testing at all keel angles. The apparatus is said here to be the only one of its kind in the world. By its means Mr. Watson has tried a dozen models. The importance of these experiments can be judged from his admission that it was due to a fault of the hull that Valkyrie and Shamrock failed. It is believed that the new boat will stand driving hard without drawing a big quarter wave behind. Hence secrecy is so carefully observed.

Entering Upon New Century

Watchnight Services to Be Held in the Churches To-morrow Night.

The Usual Receptions Will be Given on New Year's Day.

Half of Victoria will sit up to-morrow night to see the old century out and the dawn of the new century. In ordinary years, watchnight services are held in a few of the churches, and the new year is ushered in with ringing of bells, tooting of horns and whistles, and a rattle of fire-crackers. This year, the last of the century, is going to be given a greater send-off. The Ministerial Association has arranged for a united watchnight service at St. Andrew's church, in which the choirs of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches will take part. Services will also be held at the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches.

The Zionites will hold an all-night service in their hall, 59 Pandora avenue, commencing at 8 o'clock Monday evening with a song-service. The programme for the night is as follows:

8:30 p. m.—Sermon: "Put Off, Put On," by Pastor.
9:30—Zion, Her Leader and Institutions, Mrs. Eugene Brooks.
10:00—Some Remarkable Healings, Mrs. John Jardine.
10:30—Testimonies to Healings, congregation.
11:30—The Need of a Deeper Consecration, pastor.
12:00—Divine Communion—For Christians only.
12:30—Prayer: 1. Our Co. and Rulers. 2. Zion's Leader and Family. 3. Zion's Institutions. 4. Zion in Victoria and Pacific Coast. 5. Zion's Missionaries. 6. For the Sick, Sorrowing and Suffering Ones the World Over. 7. For Sinners. 8. God's Blessings This Year.
1:30 p. m.—New Year's Greetings and Lunch.
2:30—Zion's Watchword for 1900 and 1901, Jas Morrison.
3:00—New Year and New Century, John Jardine.
3:30—The Whitening Harvest, T. P. Waldron.
3:00—Contributed Remarks, led by Thos. Horne.
4:30—What God Hath Wrought, pastor.

Songs and prayer will be interspersed through all the exercises.

The noisy section of the community can be depended upon to remind those who have retired that they have entered upon a new century.

On New Year's Day the usual official receptions will be held, the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Joly receiving between 3 and 6, and the Mayor and Mrs. Hayward between the same hours as has been the custom for many years. Perseverance Lodge, No. 1. I. O. G. T., will hold a reception in their hall, Pandora street, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 5 p. m., to which a cordial invitation is extended to all their friends. The main object, however, is to provide a place of call to those who are entire strangers in the city at this festive season, where they will be made to feel that they are not forgotten, and a warm welcome awaits all such who will call on them. In the evening, as on former occasions, a concert will be given, at which many of the leading vocalists in the city will take part. Lieut.-Col. Gregory has kindly consented to take the chair, and the speaker of the evening will be Mr. C. H. Lugrin, editor of the Colonist. The concert begins promptly at 8 o'clock. The programme will be published later.

A RICH STRIKE.

Placers Found in French Gulch, Klondike District, Which Pans Out Well.

According to advices from Dawson, a placer strike is reported to have been made on December 7, on the left limit of French gulch, about a mile up from where the latter joins Eldorado. One pan running $126 is said to have been obtained, while the average run of the pay streak is $1 to $1.50 to the pan. Considerable excitement has been caused in Dawson by the report and it resulted in a considerable stampede to the scene.

Steve Holgate, a gambler, committed suicide in the Gold Hill hotel at Grand Forks, on December 6, by taking morphine.

Earl W. Schlecht, of the Omes Mercantile Co., attempted suicide at Dawson on December 5.

Local News.

New Year's Reception.—His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Hayward will be at home to callers on New Year's Day from 3 until 6 o'clock.

Governor's Reception.—The Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Joly will be at home to callers on New Year's Day from 3 until 6 p. m.

Pocket Diary.—A neat little calendar booklet containing much valuable information in a handy form is being distributed by Messrs. Okell & Morris to customers and friends, with compliments of the firm.

Funeral To-morrow.—The funeral of the late Mrs. Higgins will take place at 2.30 to-morrow afternoon from the family residence, Cadboro Bay road, and at 3 o'clock at the Reformed Episcopal church.

Close on Monday.—A number of the mills and factories will remain closed on Monday, it not being considered worth while to open for business, owing to the proximity of the New Year. The employees affected will thus have Monday and Tuesday to celebrate the dawn of a new century.

Troublesome Inmate.—Thomas Shakespeare, the old colored man, seems determined to keep out of the Old Men's Home. On Friday last he made a second successful attempt to escape, jumping through one of the windows. He was at liberty all Friday night and all day Saturday, Constable McDonald finding him on Government street last evening. The old man is again in the lock-up.

Shooting Accident—A private despatch received from Alberni told of a serious shooting accident which took place there yesterday morning. Mr. John Stark, a mining expert, and Mr. E. A. Lewallad, manager of the Monitor mine, were out hunting in company, when Mr. Lewallad's rifle was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking Mr. Stark in the abdomen. The injured man is in a dangerous condition.

Contracts Awarded.—Mr. John Coughlan was yesterday awarded the contract for the modern three-story pressed brick office block to be erected at the corner of Bastion and Langley streets for a Vancouverite. The price is in the neighborhood of $17,000. Mr. F. M. Rattenbury is the architect. David Bair, of New Westminster, has been awarded the contract for the bridge across the Thompson river at Kamloops, for which the legislature voted $20,000.

Tax Sale.—City Treasurer Kent assumed the attitude and tones of an auctioneer for an hour yesterday, and proved quite a success in that role. He was conducting the annual sale of property on which taxes have not been paid for the period which, according to law, makes such property subject to sale. Since the list was published a large proportion of the overdue taxes have been paid, so Mr. Kent did not have a difficult task. All the lots offered—or at least a sufficient part of each to pay the taxes due thereon—were sold. The sale was one of the smallest in years, taxes having during the last few years been paid very promptly.

After Chilcat Travel.—Capt. John Irving intends to reach out for business in connection with the expected rush to Bear and Clear creeks, in the Chilkat district. He advertises in the Bennett Sun that he will apply for an act to incorporate a company to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near the junction of the Chilcat and Klahini rivers; thence westerly along the Klahini river and northerly in the general direction of the Dalton trail, to some point not less than five miles from the provincial boundary, in the district of Cassiar, and to build tramways and wharves and operate steamers in connection with the railway.

Band Concert.—The Fifth Regiment band promenade concert at the Drill hall last evening was unusually large. The programme was excellent, being agreeably interspersed with violin and vocal solos. Mr. H. W. Morse sang Stanford's "Day by Day" with good effect. Mr. S. C. Carroll's beautiful tenor voice was heard to good advantage in "The Holy City" and "Alice, Where Art Thou?" The violin solo by Master Edgar Fawcett was perhaps the gem of the evening; his rendition of Schubert's "Serenade" was a treat, being played with excellent taste and expression. Commencing with next Saturday, the band will inaugurate their 1901 series of "season ticket concerts," on which occasion some first-class extra attractions will be presented.

CANNOT APPEAL.

The Application Regarding Vancouver's Quashed Barber By-law Refused.

Vancouver, Dec. 29.—Justice Irving has disallowed the application for the appeal made by the city in regard to the barber shop closing bylaw.

A public meeting was held yesterday, when plans were discussed for the disposition of the False Creek flats when reclaimed. City Engineer Col. Tracey's plans if carried out, would cost $250,000, and half a million dollars worth of land would be reclaimed. The plans make provision for a park and race track on an island in the center of the flats. It was decided to invite engineers to submit plans.

The meeting of the city council last night was brief. The chief matter under discussion being the proposed northern steamship line. Mr. Senkler who has now the only proposal before the council, declined to divulge the names of his principals, his excuse being that it would invite further effort on the part of a large corporation to throw obstacles in the way. By a vote of 5 to 4 the council decided that they should be in possesion of more definite information before deciding to submit a by-law.

The complete terms of the sale in connection with the Van Anda transfer cannot be learned, but it is understood that the payments extend over 18 months, and that the purchaser cannot withdraw without forfeiting the first payment of $12,000. In the meantime Mr. Lowles has gone to England to organize a syndicate and start a new company. The price agreed upon is $500,000 and 15 per cent of the stock in a new company, and in the words of Mr. H. W. Treat, the former manager and part owner, "it is better to have 15 per cent of the stock of a company with millions behind it, than to be struggling along with a good mine but insufficient available capital to work it."

PERSONALS

Sheriff J. D. Hall of Vancouver, is in the city G. A. Keefer, Dominion Government Engineer, came over from the Main'and last evening.

R. Cassidy returned last evening from Vancouver.

J. F. Foulkes returned from the Sound yesterday.

George Carter, Commercial agent, leaves by the steamer Riogun Maru on January 7, on a tour through the Orient in an effort to establish business connections.

G. M. Maynard, of the Monitor mine, Alberni, is at the Driad.

J. P. W. Walker, of Vancouver, is at the Driad.

Wm. Hargreaves, a commercial man from Winnipeg, is registered at the Driad.

W. E. Fair, of Seattle, is at the Victoria.

A. K. Krocker, of Portland, is at the Victoria.

PROCLAMATION.

(L.S. HENRI G. JOLY de LOTBINIERE
CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To all whom these presents shall come.—Greeting.

A PROCLAMATION.

D. M. Eberts, Attorney-General.

Whereas it is deemed desirable that Wednesday the 2nd day of January, 1901, should be appointed and set apart as a Public Holiday throughout the Province of British Columbia.

Now know ye that We, by and with the advice of our executive council, have thought fit to appoint, and do hereby appoint, Wednesday, the 2nd day of January, A. D. 1901, to be observed throughout our province of British Columbia, as a public holiday.

In testimony whereof, we have caused these our letters to be made patent and the great seal of British Columbia to be hereunto affixed; Witness, the Honorable Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbiniere, K. C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of our said province of British Columbia, in our city of Victoria, in our said province, this twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred, and in the sixty-fourth year of our reign.

By Command.
J. D. PRENTICE,
Provincial Secretary.

DIED.

HARDMAN—At the Marine Hospital on the 29th inst., Samuel Hardman, aged 40 years, a native of Prospect, N. S.

The funeral will take place on Monday at 9 a. m. from the parlors, W. J. Hanna, Douglas street. Friends will please accept this intimation.

HIGGINS—In this city on December 29th, Mary Jane, wife of Hon. D. W. Higgins, a native of Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, in the 55th year of her age.

Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend the funeral on Monday, 31st inst., from the family residence, Cadboro Bay road, at 2:30, and from the Reformed Episcopal church at 3 o'clock.

SHAW—At the family residence, Esquimalt Road, on the 29th inst., Mary A. Shaw, aged 73 years, a native of St. Andrew's, N. B.

The funeral will take place on Monday the 31st inst., at 2 p. m., from above residence. Friends will please accept this intimation.

FROZEN DYNAMITE.

To the Editor of the Colonist:

Sir: At this season of the year deplorable accidents are liable to happen when careless or ignorant persons attempt to thaw frozen dynamite. Today's newspapers contain an account of such a catastrophe, which was the result of criminal neglect on the part of some one. Dynamite, though a powerful explosive, is as safe to handle as gunpowder, if ordinary care is exercised. Dynamite freezes at 40 degrees Fahrenheit; that is to say that the explosive becomes a solid frozen mass at a temperature which is not low enough to freeze water.

Water freezes at 32 degrees Fahrenheit; that is to say ,not till the temperature is 8 degrees colder than is sufficient to freeze dynamite. It is a dangerous thing to cut a frozen dynamite cartridge with a knife. It is not only dangerous, but wasteful to use dynamite in a frozen state. Frozen dynamite requires fulminating caps three times as strong as those in ordinary use to explode it. More than that, frozen dynamite is comparatively useless as an explosive. The thawing requires great care. By all odds the best way to thaw frozen dynamite is to place the dynamite in a room that that is heated by steam to Fahrenheit.

For practical use in the field or in mines, a special apparatus has been devised, which is known as a "jacketed pot." This consists of two water-tight vessels (of tin or copper), one considerably smaller than the other. The dynamite is placed in the smaller vessel, which fits inside the outer vessel, which contains water. This water must be heated to a temperature of 100 to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, (not higher.) The water is changed from time to time as it cools, always being maintained at or near 100 or 120 degrees. For practical use in the field, or in mines, a secial aparatus has been devised, known as a "jacketed pot." This is a sort of "double boiler," consisting of two tin or copper vessels, one fitting inside the other, with a considerable space between the two. In this space water is placed at a temperature from 100 to 120 degrees Fahrenheit (not hotter.) The dynamite is placed in the inner vessel, and the water at 120 degrees is changed as it is cooled down.

In this way no accident will ever occur in thawing frozen dynamite. Under no circumstances should frozen dynamite be placed near a hot fire, ro upon hot steam pipes, or on hot bricks, or in an oven. Dynamite should never be placed in boiling water, as the heat of boiling water is dangerously near the exploding temperature of dynamite.

W. F. BEST.

HOW TO CELEBRATE.

Sir:—Allow me to suggest that the beginning of the 20th century would be a fitting occasion to give a rousing reception to the remainder of our boys now returning from South Africaa. No doubt it would be possible to arrange for those who have already returned to take part. Let us have a good old time, such as we had when Ladysmith was relieved, the surrender of Cronje, and other glorious events where British arms were successful. I would suggest that the mayor take the matter up. B. B. T.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS ONE Cent Per Word Per Insertion. Cash No Advertisement Inserted for Less Than Twenty-Five Cents.

WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT—Cottage or small residence convenient to business portion of city. Advertiser will be permanent tenant. Address "Cottage," Colonist office.

WANTED—Waitress, Dominion Hotel.

WANTED—To rent barber shop (unfurnished) in Dominion Hotel.

WANTED—Commission broker for full line of canned goods. Apply "Packer," Colonist office.

WE MUST HAVE at once a number of reliable persons and families in this locality to work for us, whole or spare time; good wages paid; no canvassing. Write for position today. People's Syndicate, Dept. A. 150 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WANTED—A lady about 30 years old to take sash and run phonograph. Good wages; at once. "Searchlight," Colonist office.

ATTRACTIVE, refined lady, independently wealthy, sweet disposition, fond of home, will devote life to kind husband. "Sincere," 771 North Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

JAPANESE wants a situation in hotel or private family. Apply 30 Johnson st.

WANTED—Everybody who intend to assist in the upbuilding of our glorious country, and in warding off those tribulations and wars and rumors of wars, which history tells us are inevitable during the first decade of the twentieth century, to set to work right now to build their constitutions up and make themselves strong and robust ,that their days may be long in the land. The one sure and safe way of obtaining this is by providing the body with good, nutritious and invigorating food. This will knock all other methods silly, even pink pills, electric belts, etc. To demonstrate the truth of the above you cannot do better than to begin by buying a prime roast of beef, pork or a delicious joint of mutton for new year, at the British Columbia Market Co., Ltd, cor. Government and Yates streets, where you will be able to obtain this genuine life extenuator and invigorator fresh and of the finest quality.

SALESMEN wanted to sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest and only manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Address Can-Dex Mfg. Co., Savannah, Ga. n4

MILLINERS WANTED—Wanted for millinery department, several young ladies with experience and capable of trimming also assisting in show rom. Apply at once to Millinery, Colonist office.

WANTED—At once, an experienced teacher for Similkameen public school. Apply to Dan'l. McCurdy, Sec. Similkameen school preferred. References. Apply box 427, city.

WANTED—By Honor University graduate, pupils to tutor; elementary or advance. Address "Tutor," Colonist. d28

WANTED—A bright lad for store. High school preferred. Apply box 427, city.

WANTED—To purchase a second hand Mexican saddle. Apply Box 160. d28

EMPLOYMENT WANTED by Englishman in Victoria; any position; good references. Address "Progress," this office. d28

WANTED AT ONCE—Nurse girl. Apply Mrs. Wilson, Pemberton Road. d27

WANTED—Parties requiring Japanese or Chinese help, either as cooks or in any other capacity, may be accommodated by applying at rooms 1 to 4, No. 1 Pandora street. Tel. 272. d22

WANTED—10,000 people to eat Turkey! Turkey! Turkey! We solicit your New Year's order for your Turkey. We have big Turkeys and small Turkeys—in fact, we have Turkeys for everybody. No honest Victorian need go without his New Year's Turkey while we have them in such great abundance. British Columbia Market Co., Ltd. d22

WANTED—All the employees of the Colonist newspaper to buy your New Year's turkey at the B. C. Market. (Times copy) d22.

YOUTH required in a merchant's office; must be well educated, intelligent and write a good hand. Apply to Merchant, Colonist office. d12

WANTED—Magazines and sheet music to bind; cheapest rates compatible with first class work at the Colonist Book-Bindery. n24

56 FORT STREET—The People's Boot & Shoe Shop and Repair Depot is the best place to buy men's boys' youths' and misses boots and shoes, where the sale price is marked in plain figures on each pair in window and open for your inspection in seven large glass cases inside. Shop open till 9:30 every evening for the accommodation of workingmen to buy and bring repairing. Dont be misled by silver tongued advertisers. Nangle, the Anatomical and Prize Boot and Shoemaker, is in a position to undersell all other shoe shops in Victoria. You don't have to pay high expense, shop or credit prices. Remember the number, 56 Fort street. o24

AGENTS WANTED—To sell our Boer-British War and Family Record Pictures. Our agents make from $100 to $200 a month canvassing these beautiful pieces of art. See our large ads. (every day) in another part of his paper. Home Novelty Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill. o2

SALESMAN wanted to sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest and only manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Address Can-Dex Mfg. Co., Savannah, Ga. d19

TO LET OR LEASE.

TO LET—Board and rooms for two single gentlemen. Address 135 Pandora avenue.

TO LET—Private board and room, $20 per month and up, at the Osborne House. Fine furnished rooms, $1, $1.50 and $2 per week. Call and see us. Cor. Pandora and Blanchard streets. Mrs. Phil. H. Smith, proprietor. o29

TO RENT—Furnished rooms. Address "N.," Colonist office. d28

TO LET—Three furnished rooms and kitchen, bath-room and pantry, with hot and cold water, at Elsmere House, 104 Pandora street. Apply 97 Quadra street. d27

COMFORTABLE, HEATED ROOMS, with or without board; first class cooking. Apply 173 Pandora avenue, on car line. d7

TO LET—Three five roomed houses, on Centre road; one on the Oakland, 6 roomed house, 3½ acres, stable and outhouses. Apply 3 Centre road. d4

TO LET—Comfortably furnished rooms, suitable for gentlemen. 182 Fort street. 30

FOR SALE.

LIFE INSURANCE FOR SALE—One policy $1,000, ten payments made. One $2,000 eight payments made. Twenty year tontine. Particulars given. Insurance, P. O. Box 515, Vancouver.

FOR SALE—Horse, cart and harness. Apply No. 2 Centre Road, Spring Ridge.

FOR SALE—Hotel furniture, almost new; sufficient for 40 rooms. Premises can also be rented very cheap. B. C. Land & Investment Agency. d28

FOR SALE—English setter puppies (pedigreed stock), $10 each. Apply Abbott, 67 Frederick street, Victoria. d27

FOR SALE—Team heavy horses, some good buggy and cart horses. Apply B. C. Market Co., Ltd. d5

FOR SALE—Visiting cards, copper plate, engraved in the latest style; artistic work at moderate prices. The Colonist. n24

FARM FOR SALE—116 acres; will be sold cheap. J. E. Church, 14 Trounce avenue.

LODGES AND SOCIETIES.

VANCOUVER & QUADRA LODGE, No. 2, A.F.&A.M., meets 3rd Wednesday of each month—Masonic Temple, 80 Douglas St.—8 p.m. A. MAXWELL MUIR, Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DRESSMAKING PARLORS FOR RENT—As Mrs. Fraser is retiring from business on Jan. 1, the rooms now occupied by her at 35 Fort street, will on that date be for rent, furnished. Apply Miss McDonald, 45 Menzies street. d5

MADAME HELLER is now prepared to execute all orders on reasonable terms for accordeon pleating, at her dressmaking parlors, Nos. 68 and 70 Yates street, over Messrs. B. Williams & Co. n2

THE YORK LAUNDRY MACHINERY & Supply Co., Limited, 82 Church street; works, North Toronto. o7

ATTRACTIVE, refined lady, independently wealth, sweet disposition ,fond of home, will devote life to kind husband. "Sincere," 771 North Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

EDUCATIONAL.

EDUCATIONAL—Miss C. G. Fox has reopened her school, at 36 Mason street. 27

SHORTHAND SCHOOL—15 Broad street Individual instruction in shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping. n30

LOST OR FOUND.

LOST—Brown leather purse (silver monogram "E. B.") containing a small sum of money. Finder kindly return to 41 Carr street and received a reward.

LOST—A gold pin, monogram P. H. S. engraved "June, 1891." Finder return this office. Reward.

LOST—On Esquimalt Road, a bundle containing sundries. Finder rewarded at Victoria West Post office. d28

FOUND—Stray shepherd dog. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad. F. Neaves, Young P. O., Saanich.

To Replace Primrose Hill

Another Bark on Berth in the Place of the Wrecked Vessel.

Empress of China Sails Outward To-morrow—Naval Movements.

R. P. Rithet & Co. yesterday received a cablegram from Liverpool informing them that another vessel had been secured to replace the four-masted bark Primrose Hill, which sailed from Liverpool on December 23 for this port with a full cargo of general merchandise consigned to R. P. Rithet & Co. for Victoria and Vancouver merchants. The telegraphic despatches state this morning that the vessel has broken up, and the bodies of 20 members of the crew have been washed ashore.

The cargo is lost and will without doubt be duplicated as far as possible and forwarded on the bark which is to replace the wrecked vessel.

The Primrose Hill had a large cargo, in which there were some heavy consignments of liquor and groceries. The details of the various shipments, however, are not yet available, as the manifests have not reached the consignees. The bark and cargo were both fully covered by insurance. The vessel is owned in Liverpool.

ORIENTAL LINERS.

Empress of China Sails To-morrow For the Orient—Steamers Due on Thursday.

R. M. S. Empress of China will sail for the Orient to-morrow night. Few passengers will embark here.

The next in-bound Oriental steamer is the Braemar, which is expected to reach quarantine on Thursday from Yokohama, from which port she sailed on December 18. She may not call here, as the Victoria freight has been placed on the sister liner Tacoma, which left Yokohama a day later than the Braemar, and can therefore be looked for to arrive on Friday.

The steamer Glenturret is loading for the Orient, Straits Settlements and London, via ports, in the lately established service of the Dodwells. She will carry some heavy consignments of salmon, which has been taken over to Tacoma from the Fraser by the freighter Selkirk. The next steamer to sail on this line following the Glenturret is the Glenfrag, which is expected to reach Tacoma about January 11 from Kutchinotzu.

The steamer Energia arrived at Yokohama from Victoria on December 23.

GERMAN SHIPS.

Many Vessels Built For Naval and Commercial Purposes This Year.

Berlin, Dec. 29.—The German private shipyards in 1900 completed 250,000 tons of vessels, which is three times above the tonnage turned out in 1896 and a fifth per cent. above the tonnage of 1898. British yards built in 1900, 100,000 tons for German account, and German yards built 113,000 tons for foreign account. Seven hundred ships in all, over 760,000 tons are building for German account in German private and foreign yards. Forty-eight warships are being built in German private yards.

MARINE NOTES.

Steamer Willapa is due from Naas and way ports and steamer Queen City from the west coast.

Steamer Amur is due tomorrow from Skagway.

H. M. S. Phaeton was reported at San Diego on December 27th. She called there to land a bluejacket who had fractured his leg. H.M.S. Pheasant was reported at Coquimbo on December 4th. H. M. S. Leander has arrived at Devenport from the Esquimalt station.

Steamer State of California is expected from San Farncisco this morning. Steamer Umatilla will sail for San Francisco tonight.

C. P. R. Bulletin reports the arrival of the steamer Numidian at Portland yesterday.

D. G. S. Quadra is back from East Point. She will probably go out of commission tomorrow until March.

Owner Genette, Capt. Foster and Diver McHardy will leave for the Alpha wreck in a few days to make an examination to ascertain if anything can be saved.

BOUNDARY SHIPMENTS.

Greenwood, B. C., Dec. 29.—Ore shipments from Boundary Creek district for the past year amounted to over one hundred thousand tons. The following is the list of mines with approximate tonnage. With the exception of the Mother Lode in Deadwood camp and Jewel in Long Lake camp, the balance shipped to either Nelson Trail or Grand Forks smelters. The Mother Load shipments are made to its own smelter at Greenwood:

Phoenix Camp—Old Ironsides, Victoria, Knob Hill, group 68,820 tons; Dominion Copper company, 150 tons; Golddrop, 30 tons; Snowshoe, 150 tons.

Wellington Camp.—Brandon and Golden Crown, 2,500 tons; Winnipeg, 1,075 tons; Athelstan, 1,200 tons.

White's Camp.—City of Paris group, 2,030 tons.

Summit Camp.—B. C. mine, 18,718 tons. Oro Denoro, 60 tons.

Brown's Camp.—Golden Eagle, 165 tons; Humming Bird, 450 tons.

Long Lake Camp.—Jewel mine, 260 tons.

Providence Camp.—Gold Bug, 33 tons.

Skylark Camp.—Last Chance, 45 tons.

Hardy Mountain.—Yankee Girl, 70 tons.

Deadwood Camp.—Buckhorn, 17 tons; Sunset, 52 tons; Mother Lode (local), 5,300 tons; Mother Lode (outside), 250 tons. Total 101,375.

ROSSLAND OUTPUT.

Rosland, Dec. 29.—The past week being a holiday season the output has naturally fallen considerably below the 5,000 ton average sustained for many weeks past. No ore was shipped from the Le Roi during Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday last. The mine was closed down for that period, affording the miners a holiday around Christmas. On Thursday only one train load of 16 cars was despatched. The Centre Star is also a little below its mark, owing to much the same excuse. The Le Roi No. 2, Giant and I. X. L. have also each contributed a few cars, and altogether the shipments for the past week assume the very respectable figure of 4,190 tons. Appended is a statement of the shipments for the week and the year to date:

	Week.	Year.
Le Roi	2,072	161,351
Centre Star	1,800	40,832
War Eagle	——	10,278
Le Roi No. 2	75	2,997
Iron Mask	175	2,348
Giant	42	606
I. X. L.	25	577
Evening Star	——	423
Monte Christo	——	273
Spitzee	——	155
Iron Colt	——	80
Total	4,190	220,525

DAILY MARKET QUOTATIONS.

The following quotations ruled today:
(By B. Williams & Co., Stock Brokers.)

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—				
May	77⅞	80⅛	78⅞	80⅞
Corn—				
May	42	42⅜	42	42⅜
Amn. Sugar	139½	143	139½	143¼
Amn Tob	112	112½	111¾	111¾
People's Gas	104¼	105¼	103¾	104¾
C. M. & St. P.	142¼	146⅞	142¼	146⅞
C. B. & Q.	141¾	143¼	141¾	142¾
Manhattan	114	115	114	115
C. R. I. & P.	120	121½	120	121
B. R. T.	84½	86¼	84¼	86
A. & S. F. pfd.	87½	88¾	87½	88¾
Sou. Pac. Com.	43½	44¼	43½	43¾
Amn. S. & W. Com	46	46	45¼	45¼
B. & O.	82¾	83¼	82¾	83¼
L. & N.	87¼	87⅞	87½	87½
U. P. pfd	83¼	84¼	83¼	84¼
U. P. Com	77⅝	79¼	77⅝	79¼
Con. Tob	38¼	39	38¼	39
Fed Steel	56¼	57¼	56¼	56¾
N. P. Com	81⅝	84	81	83¼
N. P. pfd	87	87½	86	87¼
T. C. & I.	63¼	65	63¼	64½
A. T. & S. F Com	45¾	46	45¾	46
Western Union	84	84½	84	84

Money loaning at 4 per cent.
This exchange will close Jan. 1st, 1901.

CHRIST AND CONFUCIOUS

(From New York Times.)

At a meeting of the Society for Ethnical Culture, held in Carnegie Hall, in this city, Wu-Ting-Fang, Chinese Minister to the United States lectured to an immense audience on the "Teachings of Confucius." He compared the teachings of the great prophet and founder of the Chinese religion, with those of Christ. Christianity he said, the doctrine of reward and fire and brimstone, was gradually giving way to the teachings of Confucius. The enlightenment of science was fast driving to the wall the ancient superstitions that formerly held Christians in bonds, and Confucianism, the doctrine of doing good for the sake of the happiness derived from the act, was coming steadily to the front.

Incidentally the minister referred to the Christian missionaries in China. He accused them of breeding trouble by indiscretions, and compared the teachings of the Bible with the spectacle of Christian missionaries howling for revenge and retribution, and the Christian armies that overran China, slaughtering and pillaging, regardless of age, sex, or right.

Minister Wu was introduced by Prof. Felix Adler. He was dressed in canary yellow. On his head he wore a black cap with a diamond button on its front, and from beneath the yellow gown protruded the point of his sword. His speech, in part, follows:

"There is a general impression that China has three distinct religions—Confucianism, Taoism, and Buddhism. The government recognizes the three systems, but it is a mistake to think that each of these has an equal hold on the affections of the people. The distinction between the religions, however, is marked. Confucianism is in the realm of the living. Toaism and Buddhism are in the realm of the dead. When a Chinaman dies he calls in the Buddhist or Taoist priest, and they chant requiems over his body for the good of his departed soul, and in the funerals of eminent Chinese we see both Buddhist and Taoist priests marching in the procession for the dead. We are a practical people; we are not sure what happens after death, nor which religion is the right one, therefore we use all three to make sure. (Laughter.) But in all such cases the services of the priests are purely professional, and they are bought and paid for.

"Superstition and ignorance so far have largely been responsible for Taoism and Buddhism, but as intelligence grows, both of these are becoming weaker. Not so Confucianism. The dominating religious force in the national life of China is Confucianism. It is taught in all our schools, and he who enters an official life enters from the class of Confucians. It influences the life and thought of the entire nation, and just as much as you call this, your own country, a Christian one, so we call China Confucian.

"Confucianism is not a religion in its strictest sense. It is not a doctrine of worship. It holds up men to the errors of their ways without preaching the reward of a heaven or the punishment of a hell. Unlike the Christian religion, its cardinal doctrine does not deal with life after death.

"I admit the theory of an immortal soul is a beautiful and a pleasant one to contemplate. I hope it may be true. But from all the reasoning of Plato there seems but a small chance for such a probability. To-day, remember, we are not one step nearer toward understanding the future life than he was himself, and all speculation on the score is useless. Confucians are what here you call agnostics."

Mr. Wu then took up the fundamental features of Confucianism. The teachings, he said, were classified under five relations, respectively, as follows: Between sovereign and subject, parent and child, elder and younger brothers, husband and wife, and friend and friend. Of these relations the foremost was that between parent and child, for Confucians held that filial piety befitted a man for all other walks in life.

Illustrative of the observance of the prescribed relation between elder and younger brothers, Mr. Wu then told a story of Li-Hung-Chang and an American Minister who applied in person to request Li to prevent outrages which the Chinese were perpetrating in a province not under the jurisdiction of Li-Hung-Chang. The minister begged the great statesman to prevent a threatened outrage, but was told that Li had no jurisdiction in that province. The minister persisted, but again and again was met by the same answer. Finally Li-Hung-Chang asked, "How old are you?" "I am seventy-four years old," was the answer. "In that case I defer to you," said Li Hung-Chang, "I am not yet seventy years old. It is because you are my older brother; but not because you have a right to ask the favor."

Mr. Wu introduced this anecdote by denouncing the missionaries.

"As usual," he said, "the missionaries have gotten into trouble in China. They must be very discreet down there if they do not want to cause disturbances." Continuing, he said:

"Compare the two founders of religions, Confucius and Christ. Christ said: 'I say unto you that ye resist not the evil, but whosoever shall smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also. And if any man will sue thee at the law and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.' This, it seems to me, is meekness with a vengeance. No sensible man ever lived up to that injunction. If a man is smitten on one the cheek, he knows that he has met a dangerous person and that he is liabel to be smitten on the other also, even without special invitation. And if a man steals your coat, you call him a robber and have him arrested. (Laughter.) Persons of this meek character are not at large.

"The teachings of Confucius are more within reason. 'Do not quarrel with those who offend you,' he said. Christ said: 'Love your enemies, bless those that curse you, and pray for those that despise and persecute you.' This is a grand and noble sentiment, but it is too high for human frailty. There is no likelihood that men in this world will ever attain it. 'Love your enemies,' Christ says, and at this moment in China there are missionaries crying for vengeance and bloodshed, and there are Christian armies that spare neither age nor sex in their slaughter and carry off everything they can lay their hands on. I have never yet met a Christian who lived up to that injunction.

"In opposition to this put the teaching of Confucius. He was asked, 'How do you requite kindness?' and he said, 'I requite kindness with kindness and an injury with justice.' He did not sanction revenge, as is now being carried on in the spiteful, vindictive spirit of the people who profess Christianity. Again, Christ says, 'Judge not and ye shall not be judged.' Confucius says 'You must be possessed of good qualities yourself, then require them of others.' But of all, the most striking instance of similarity between Christianity and Confucianism is the enunciation of the Golden Rule. Christ says 'What you would have men do unto you, do ye even so to them.' Confucius said, 'Do not to others what you would not have them do unto you.' These words he spoke 500 years before Christ.

"I do not believe that heaven is an exclusive place. The advocates of various religions are all trying to make a private park of it for their own adherents. Whatever heaven may be, I believe it is a place for all good men, irrespective of dogma. Confucius teaches men to do good for the sake of good, and not for any promise of reward or through any threat of punishment. The world is gradually coming to Confucius. One of the signs is the growth of agnosticism. I will not say whether people are growing more callous or more civilized, but they are no more terrified when the terrors of the next world are proclaimed from the pulpit.

"Another sign is the progress that the cause of universal peace is making among the nations of the world. The cause may not look hopeful at present, but the conference at The Hague is an earnest of what may yet come. Confucianism has spread to Japan and Korea, but the sword was never employed to spread it. Its power is not attained through force or terror, but through the voluntary submission of the heart."

BUSINESS POINTERS.

A very nice 5-roomed cottage and lot on Belton avenue, Victoria West, will be sold at auction to-morrow, Monday, at 11 a.m., by The Cuthbert-Browne Co., Ltd., upon terms to suit purchasers. This should be an exceptional opportunity for a man to make his wife an acceptable New Year's gift. At 2 p.m. to-morrow the company will sell all the furniture now in their rooms, thus closing up the business of this year.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

The first ocean freighter ever built in Chicago will be launched on Saturday afternoon in the yards of the Chicago Ship Building Co., on the Calumet river. The new boat is 242 feet long and has a capacity of 2,500 tons. Its first cruise will be to Hamburg, Germany, laden with grain.

The Colonist.

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TERMS STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

An adequate review of the century now drawing to a close is beyond the capacity of any one man and, if at all complete, would be encyclopaedic in magnitude. The most that can be attempted in the columns of a newspaper is to present a few of the salient features of this period of extraordinary human activity.

When the century opened, the civilized world was restricted to comparatively narrow limits. The continent of Europe and a narrow fringe along the Atlantic seaboard of America were all that could be justly claimed as Christendom, and the problems which concerned the statesmen of civilized lands in those days dealt almost exclusively with this limited portion of the world. In Asia the Hindustan peninsula only attracted attention. What used to be called Farther India, China, Japan and Siberia were to all intents and purposes a sealed book to our great-grandfathers. Africa was in very truth "The Dark Continent." Australia was to Europeans little more than a place on the map, and was regarded only a fit place for convicts, South America was almost a terra incognita under the government of Spain and Portugal. In North America Kentucky was the far west and Canada was thought to be only "a few acres of snow." The Pacific Coast of this continent was a field for adventurous explorers. Mackenzie had, after exploring the great river of the North which bears his name, followed the Peace river through the mountains and made his way to the coast. Venturesome navigators and Russian fur traders had visited parts of Alaska, and Quadra and after him Vancouver had sailed among the islands of British Columbia, but there was no effort at colonization, and this marvelously rich region was to all intents and purposes "no man's land." It was therefore a narrow world upon which our ancestors turned their eyes at the dawn of the Nineteenth Century. The great issues for which they contended so strenuously related to a small portion of the earth's surface and a fraction of its population. The beginning of the Twentieth Century sees all the world except the circum-polar regions in touch and the problems of civilization and governments take into account every habitable square mile, and, as far as is known, every race of mankind.

When the century opened the shadow of Napoleon was beginning to loom large over Europe. The horrors of the French revolution were yet fresh in men's minds, and out of the chaos which those awful days produced there arose that wonderful Corsican genius, who for a time seemed destined to become emperor of the world. In February 1801 Napoleon concluded the treaty of Luneville, after having subdued Italy, and thereby made himself master of Europe. He had already become virtual monarch of France by causing himself to be declared First Consul for a period of ten years. In 1802 he was made first First Consul for life and in 1804 Emperor of France, the following year seeing him crowned King of Italy. His next step was towards the imperial crown of Germany, and this he might have secured if it had not been for the implacable hostility of England. In 1807 he had reached the height of his power, and perhaps a position of personal influence never attained before or since by any individual. He himself was emperor of France and king of Italy, his brother was king of Naples, another brother king of Holland, another brother king of Westphalia and his brother-in-law was grand duke of Berg. He controlled the Confederation of the Rhine. He had Prussia under his heel. He might reasonably have expected to be able to hurl the might of his tremendous combination against Austria and Russia and make himself absolute ruler from the Atlantic across Europe and Asia to the Pacific. England alone stood out against him. With keen political foresight he made peace with our nation in 1802 in order to have a free hand in establishing settled conditions in France and give the nation time to recoup her strength. It was also necessary if possible, to give a new generation of soldiers time to grow up. In 1803 England declared war against him and two years later Nelson struck the first telling blow against his lofty ambitions, when he shattered the fleets of France and Spain at Trafalgar. This was the beginning of that series of tremendous events which culminated in Waterloo. This brief review will afford some idea of the strenuousness of the times which confronted the world and especially the British nation at the beginning of the century, and may encourage those who think the outlook dark for the Empire to-day. It is worth remembering that the beginning of the century saw Britain assert in a manner that none could dispute that she was mistress of the seas, a title that she stands ready to-day to defend against all the world.

January 1, 1801, that is the first day of the Nineteenth Century, witnessed the inauguration of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Legislative union with Scotland had been accomplished ninety-three years before. The phrase "United Kingdom" dates from the beginning of the century. At that time the expression "British Empire" had not been coined. It is comparatively modern. Great Britain by means of her naval prowess had succeeded in wresting from the continental nations, and especially Spain, a vast extent of territory beyond the seas, but the greater portion of her conquests were restored by the Treaty of Amiens, made in 1802, when she relinquished all the newly acquired regions except the islands of Trinidad and Ceylon. The East India Company was then at the height of its magnificance, and Wellington was entering the brilliant career of conquest which marked him as the one man to cope with Napoleon. British territory in Asia was confined to portions of the Hindustan peninsula. In Africa we had the Cape, put promptly restored it to the Dutch by the above named treaty. Our influence was dominant in Egypt, because we had shown on land and sea that we were to be reckoned with in all transactions affecting that portion of the world, but beyond this the great continent of Africa was, to all intents and purposes, closed to us as well as to the rest of the world. We claimed half of the North American continent, but had not reduced that claim to possession. In South America our possessions were exactly as they are now; in fact, the Venezuelan arbitration was to determine how much of the country we retained after the treaty of Amiens. We had not reduced Australia to possession, although we made a sort of claim to it by right of discovery. Capt. Cook had hoisted the Union Jack upon many islands in Oceania, but we had not asserted sovereign rights over any of them. The Empire was, in point of fact, in the process of development, and as yet the statesmen of Britain had not begun to think of what we now call Imperial problems. Except for the safety guaranteed by our sea power, the Colonies were regarded as a source of danger rather than of strength. The Century has seen this idea gain ground rapidly in Britain, and until the Manchester school became so prominent as almost to dominate the policy of the nation. It has also seen the idea die out, and its place taken by a robust imperialism, which is not aggressive, though none the less resolute. One of the most remarkable features of this remarkable century has been the development of the British Empire. It is difficult to say in what part of the world this has been the greatest. The enormous expansion of British territory and protectorates in India, the acquisition of vast regions in Africa, and the assertion of a control over Egypt and the Nile, the development of Australia, so that the Twentieth Century is to see the inauguration of a new Commonwealth, the extension of British sovereignty over New Zealand and other islands of the Pacific, and last, but we are sure not least, the consolidation of the North American Colonies into a great Dominion, are all events of too great magnitude and far-reaching importance for us to endeavor to differentiate between them, and decide which of them will have the greatest effect upon the history of mankind. We can only note the fact in passing, that the Century has witnessed this remarkable expansion and consolidation of the Empire—the vastest aggregation of territory ever acknowledging a common ruler.

The beginning of the century saw the United States fairly launched upon what was at that time regarded as an experiment in government. George Washington had been dead only two years, a little over a year, and there were many fearful souls who doubted if the republic could withstand the difficulties likely to beset it. The territory embraced in the American Union did not at that time extend any further west than the Mississippi, or further south than the northern line of Florida. By the Louisianna Purchase, negotiated in 1803, the Washington government obtained such rights as France possessed to the present state of Louisiana and the western portion of the continent. These were very vague, but the purchase, followed up by actual possession, converted what was a doubtful title at best into sovereign rights. At that time the ambition of American statesmen did not look any further afield than this continent. Washington had impressed upon the people the desirability of avoiding entangling alliances. There was then little or no desire on the part of the federal authorities to occupy even the portion of the continent which seemed naturally to be theirs. The Louisiana Purchase, followed in 1819 by the cession of Florida in 1819, was regarded as folly by some of those whom the people now delight to honor as the founders of the national greatness. The expedition of Lewis and Clarke, which led to the discovery of the Columbia river and formed the basis of the claim by the United States to Oregon and Washington, was looked upon as a useless expenditure. This important enterprise was inaugurated in 1803. More than a quarter of a century later Senator Benton said that a statute of the god Terminus should be erected upon the eastern side of the Rocky Mountains to mark the extreme limit of the development of the republic. The population of the United States at this time was only a little over five millions. One half of the territory was dominated by the slave-owning oligarchy, and there were good ground for the fears freely expressed that the attempt at self-government would not prove successful. The contrast between the republic of these days and of to-day is so great that imagination cannot grasp it. There is not in history anything in the least degree comparable to the progress in wealth, population and political importance of the United States since the dawn of the Nineteenth Century.

National expansion and consolidation have indeed been characteristic of the Century. Russia has grown westward, southward and eastward, and the domain of the Czar has been consolidated. Italy has become united and taken her place among the leading nations of the world. Out of the political chaos resulting from the Napoleonic wars a new German Empire has arisen. The Scandinavian kingdoms joined their fortunes. France, Germany and some other nations have engaged in colonization enterprises, and the United States has found herself compelled to abandon the policy bequeathed by the founders of the republic and to seek territorial aggrandizement beyond the sea. There have been, however, some striking exceptions to this rule. One of them is furnished by Denmark, which at the beginning of the century ranked territorially and politically much higher than at present. In 1814 she lost Norway, which was combined in a dual monarchy with Sweden, and later Prussia took from her Schleswig and Holstein, so that the Danish kingdom is now hardly more than a shadow of its former self. Turkey is another instance of national decay, although for a "sick man" the unspeakable Turk shows wonderful tenacity of life. Half a certury ago all statesmen expected that before the year 1900, the Turk would have been driven out of Europe, but that consummation is yet some distance in the future. But the most remarkable instance of decadence is afforded by Spain. A hundred years ago saw her in possession of all the Western Continent from California to Cape Horn, with the exception of Brazil, then owned by Portugal, and Guiana, which three European nations divided between them. Of all this vast and incalculably rich domain, Spain does not own a single acre. She has lost also practically every island possession worth having, and is to-day shrunken to the dimensions she occupied when Columbus set out on his memorable journey to the west. The decline of Spanish power ranks with the growth of the British Empire, the expansion of the United States and the territorial aggrandizement of Russia, as among the chief political features of the Nineteenth Century.

The birth of modern Japan and the beginning of the movement for the opening of China are of too recent occurrence to permit us to form any adequate idea of their full significance. They are mentioned because, when by and bye the history of this century comes to be written in the light of developments to come, it is probable that the events of which the Orient has been the theatre will be given the chief place.

In the religious world the Nineteenth Century has been eventful. Among the chief features may be mentioned the deprivation of the Pope of all temporal power. It became evident early in the century that the political status of the Pontifical See could not long be maintained. It had been extinguished in the latter part of the Eighteenth Century, and was partially restored in 1801, but after varying conditions it was finally abolished in 1870. The loss of political standing has been no detriment to the influence of the Roman Catholic Church, which is to-day as vigorous as at any time during its long history. The numerical increase in the nominal adherents of Christianity has been enormous. In the statistical tables printed early in the century, Christianity was given the third place, what was called Heathenism being first, and Mohammedanism second. To-day statisticians place Christianity at least in the second place. The progress of Mohammedanism has been checked and its influence greatly lessened. From this point of view the success of the British arms in the Nile valley assumes a high degree of importance. A singular feature of the century has been the renewed activity in Buddhism lately manifested. Whether this is more than a passing fad, time only can determine. Speaking of Christianity as a whole, it is evident that the century has seen the various branches of the church drawn much more closely together than ever they were before. A hundred years ago the lines of demarcation were exceedingly broad and deep. Now they have been so minimized that the approach of a period of perfect harmony seems measurably near. So far as practical religion goes—that is, the betterment of the habits of the people, the elevation of the standards of morality, the suppression of vice, the proper treatment of criminals, the maintenance of charitable organizations, and so on—the Century is absolutely unique. All the progress made since the beginning of the Christian Era in these respects is dwarfed by what has been accomplished during the lifetime of men now living. It has been a wonderful century for religious activity. It has perhaps witnessed nothing equal to the great Wesleyan revival of the Seventeenth Century; nevertheless it has seen a wonderful advance, so that it may be said without fear of contradiction that the dawn of the Twentieth Century sees a stronger, more aggressive and more vital force in the world than it has ever been.

Among the great triumphs of the century, and one which will cause it to occupy a glorious place in the annals of mankind, is the abolition of slavery. This practice has been driven out of all lands making the remotest claim to civilization. The dawn of the year 1801 saw an agitation in progress in Britain for the extinction of this blot upon the national escutcheon. Wilberforce was waging relentless war against the slave owners, and though he did not live long enough to see it fully crowned with success, he knew before he died that the triumph of the principles for which he so determinedly strove was close at hand. It is difficult to understand that at the beginning of this century traffic in human flesh was regarded in civilized lands as quite as legitimate as traffic in cattle, and that the abominable practice found defenders among the clergy and other people of refinement. The example set by our own land in this respect was followed by all Christendom, and imposed upon the rest of the world, so that, though there may be in some uncivilized lands a survival of this once universal practice, it is no longer recognized as an institution that can be tolerated.

Perhaps the most remarkable development of a non-material nature during the century has been the growth of popular government. The close of the preceding century saw, as we have said above, the horrors of the French revolution, which was a revolt of the oppressed against their oppressors. It witnessed also that remarkable revolution of the Anglo-Saxon people in America against the notions of absolutism imported into Briton by the House of Brunswick. The effect of these two events was most profound, and to them must be attributed the process whereby the sovereign power in almost every part of Christendom has gradually been taken out of the hands of the few and given to the many. The dawn of the century witnessed the birth of the "crowned republic" of the United Kingdom. Up to that time the principles of responsible government had only been imperfectly understood, but since then they have been broadened out to what appears to be the utmost limit. There existed in the year mentioned, besides Switzerland and the United States, only the so-called republic of France, which was then shortly to surrender itself to an emperor. Popular government was scarcely more than a name anywhere on Continental Europe. Even in Canada, affairs were administered by officers irresponsible to the people whom they governed. Mark what a change there has been. The whole continent of America is now under popular government. Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania, Cape Colony and Newfoundland, enjoy self-government in the fullest degree. France has again become a republic, although its future in this respect may not yet be assured. In Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Italy, Germany, and even in Spain, a very large measure of popular government has been established. In Russia only, of all the lands of Christendom, is there an autocracy. Even Japan has shaken off the shackles of feudalism and inauguraated constitutional government. And not only in form, have the liberties of the people been enlarged during the last hundred years to an unprecedented degree. There has been an immense advance in the sanctity of the person, the security of property and in the recognition of equal rights between man and man. We may not yet have reached a stage when liberty, fraternity and equality can be said to be the guiding principles of men and nations, but we are very much nearer such a condition now than seemed possible at the close of the Eighteenth Century.

Striking among the features of this universal progress is the advance in popular education. Truly the schoolmaster is abroad. The education of the masses of the people is proceeding with leaps and bounds. Indeed, popular education, and especially free public school systems, are the creations of the last hundred years. There are portions of the civilized world to which these blessings have not yet been extended, but in view of what has been accomplished in the past hundred years in this regard, what may we not expect in the Century which will soon begin? In 1801 it would not have been difficult to count the institutions for higher educations; now no man will presume to enumerate them. They are found in all parts of the world, and the completeness of the teaching staffs and the perfection of the appliances of education are such as our grandfathers never dreamed of as possible. In localities which, a century ago, had not even a name, there are now magnificent halls of learning, richly endowed financially, and attended by hundreds of the youth of the land. The higher education of girls and the co-education of the sexes are developments of our times, and among the most potent influences which will mould the future of the race.

The Century has been a great one for woman. It has seen her enfranchisement in many ways; still more has it witnessed the growth of her influence. If we read the records of previous periods in the history of mankind, we will find very many instances in which a woman has exercised potent influence upon the destinies of nations. Such names as Cleopatra, Joan d'Arc, Elizabeth of England, Isabella of Spain, Catherine of Russia, and others, will readily suggest themselves as of women who have, either legitimately or illegitimately, swayed the destinies of nations and given a new course to the current of history; but it has remained for this Century to give women their place beside man and the share of power which is theirs by right. This is no place to analyze the probable effects of the movement of women towards greater participation in industrial pursuits and in public matters. It is sufficient to note that among the developments of the period under review, none promise to have a greater or more lasting effect than the progress of women towards a community, not only of interest, but of effort with men.

One might almost treat the newspaper as a product of the century. It is of course of greater antiquity, but the newspaper as we understand it—that is, a publication, which from day to day holds the mirror up to the world and portrays to all civilized men everywhere something of what is transpiring in every quarter of the globe, is a purely modern affair. With the expansion of the newspaper has come the creation of periodical literature, which is almost wholly the product of the past hundred years. Periodical literature, dealing as it does with almost every phase of human existence, giving the public its copious flood of fact and fiction, familiarizing the masses with the triumphs of art, science, invention and discovery, is something that was unknown to our great grandfathers. It is going out from month to month in an ever-widening stream. Cheaper processes of typesetting, picture-making, paper-making and press-work, are combining to make the periodicals an ever-increasing factor in the development of social conditions. They form a new force and not the least wonderful of all those which the century has seen come into existence. The diffusion of education has widely increased the circle of readers, so that literature is no longer either a pastime for the rich or a refuge for the talented poor, but a profession daily becoming more and more crowded. Books are being multiplied at an amazingly rapid rate. The most important treatises are placed within the reach of any one who cares to have them, and where a hundred years ago one man was impressing his views upon his contemporaries, now a hundred men are doing the same thing. The advance in this respect has simply been immeasurable.

It was in 1799 that the famous Rosetta Stone was discovered by some French soldiers in Egypt, so that it may be said that the beginning of the Century witnessed the first unlocking of the mysteries of the ancient inscriptions abounding in the valley of the Nile. Then for the first time men learned that it was possible to ascertain something about days long before what were then regarded as historical periods. From Egypt the course of investigation led to Asia, and twenty years later the site of ancient Nineveh was identified. From that time to the present, steady progress has been made in unveiling the events of the past, with the result that the historical period has been pushed back several thousand years. We now know for a certainty that men had attained a high stage of civilization of a certain kind, and that nations had risen and fallen to decay centuries before the date to which almost all Christendom was satisfied a hundred years ago to assign the creation of the world out of nothing. The study of the literature of India, Persia and other Asiatic countries followed upon these researches among ancient monuments, and we have learned of the existence of vast stores of historical data and profound systems of philosophy long ante-dating the time of Moses. Still later in the Century attention has been directed to the monumental archives of America, towards which learned men stand to-day in almost the same attitude as their predecessors did towards those of Egypt a hundred years ago. Archaeological investigation is almost exclusively the product of the Nineteenth Century, and its influence upon man has been to broaden his views greatly. It has done much towards promoting unity of thought on religious subjects, by showing how much more ancient than any existing system or creed are the principles of ethics lying at the basis of all religion.

It must remain an open question whether or not there has been any real advance in the arts, such as music, painting and sculpture, or in the quality of literature. The increase in the volume of production in all these lines has been enormous, but we must permit our descendants to decide whether any of the masters of art or of the pen, whose names adorn the century, are worthy of a place beside those of a previous period. There is little doubt that while the general tendency of the closing era has been towards the practical, it has also been largely ephemeral. The effect of genius seems to have been to produce something for the day, and the triumphs of the day have brought with them, as a rule, sufficient pecuniary reward. Hence we see the wonderful progress made in dramatic presentations. Whether we have had actors equal to the dramatic kings and queens of the past must remain undetermined. There can be no standard of comparison between things which depend for their reputation upon the manner in which they impress themselves upon contemporaries. But the great development of the dramatic presentations and the practical birth of opera must be placed to the credit of the Nineteenth Century. In nothing, indeed, has the progress of society been more marked than in the character of its amusements. It is not necessary to claim that all changes have been for the best. It is enough to note the changes, for by their amusements as much as by anything else we can judge of a people. In this one particular the trend of events during the Century is worthy of special study.

When we turn attention to what is generally spoken of as material progress, the field which opens to the view is so vast as almost to paralyze analysis. One scarcely knows what to speak of first. It seems, indeed, as if it would be easier to point out what had been done in all the previous centuries to make life easier than to tell of what had been accomplished since the year 1801. In that year most of the things which we use in every-day life and deem absolute necessaries had not even been thought of, except the variety of articles included in the list of foods and clothes. The steam engine had been invented, but its uses were limited. The application of steam to motive power was only the dream of a few persons who were thought to be visionaries. Franklin had some years before shown that it was possible to do something with electricity. Volta had in 1800 described a method of producing electricity by the use of metals, and Galvani had shown that the force so disclosed had unexpected effects upon animals, but as yet this wonderful agency was only the plaything of laboratories. It had not yet been harnessed for the use of mankind in almost every department of industry. If electricity were eliminated from the resources of civilization, the affairs of the world would be almost at a standstill. The "thunderless lightnings striking under seas" have knit the continents together. Electrical machinery has facilitated industry in countless ways, and its uses are certain to be enormously multiplied. From the standpoint of mechanical energy, the Nineteenth Century might be called the dawn of the electrical age. Improvements in all kinds of machinery have been innumerable and of incalculable value to mankind. Take the work of the farmer for example. The contrast between his appliances and those which his ancestors used a hundred years ago is as great as between civilization and barbarism. Our modern mills and factories had no predecessors a century ago. The effect of this perfecting of machinery has been to obliterate largely the individual worker and to convert mankind into communities of wage earners. Regarded from a sociological point of view, the effect of the improvements made in machinery during the century has been of tremendous importance, for it has given rise to an entirely new class of problems. Our ancestors a hundred years ago never troubled themselves about questions between capital and labor. The shoemaker had his shop; the weaver his domestic loom; the tailor worked in his own home, and so on. These individual workers have been almost wholly supplemented by immense establishments, employing men, women and children, sometimes even by thousands, and out of this changed condition have grown those new problems which are to-day disturbing the minds of men in nearly every civilized country on the globe.

In science progress has been immeasurable. Chemistry, geology, anatomy, and their kindred sciences have witnessed many wonderful triumphs of human knowledge. The conception of things new held by the world is vastly different to that which was accepted without question a hundred years ago, and there is this additional difference, namely, that nothing is accepted without question now. The century has written a great note of interrogation after everything. Science no longer propounds dogmas, but suggests hypotheses. It does not claim to have said the last word on any subject of human investigation. And yet its discoveries far transcend in number and importance all that mankind had ever found out by investigation into the processes of nature during previous historical times. We have had brought to light facts which seem to sustain new theories for almost all phases of existence, whether of animate or inanimate matter. Our conceptions of the earth and its place in the Universe have been wholly altered. In the treatment of metals, the handling of disease, the use of the surgeon's knife, we are living in a new world as compared with that existing a century ago. In science as applied to the ordinary purposes of domestic life, the changes have been so great as almost to be revolutionary. Probably it is correct to say that science attained during the Nineteenth Century its first stage of general practical value, all that had preceded it being little more than preliminary to the great work that has been accomplished since. One cannot begin to write a list of the great names which have been associated with this department of human activity during the century now drawing to a close.

In the art of war the Century has witnessed changes of a revolutionary character. Specially is this noticeable in naval matters. It is hard to realize that in the days when Nelson achieved his triumphs and made the meteor flag of England honored on every sea, steam-power for the movement of ships had not been thought of as among the possibilities. The wooden walls of England have long since given place to walls of iron, and these in turn to walls of steel. Ordnance has so increased in range and power that the smallest modern ship could have destroyed, one by one, the navies of Britain, France and Spain that fought at Trafalgar. The changes in military matters have not been so radical, yet with improved field guns and the invention of rifles the tactics followed by the masters of the art of war a hundred years ago are almost wholly out of place. But with the improvement in the means of killing there has come about, strangely enough, a diminution in the number of men killed. In the treatment accorded non-combatants, prisoners and the wounded the change has been extreme and vastly for the better. War is now prosecuted humanely, at least between civilized nations. The hopes of those who believed that with the overthrow of Napoleon the military burdens upon the nations of Europe would decrease have been proved to be without foundation. There are under arms to-day in Europe more men than were serving during the terrific struggles of a hundred years ago. The army which we sent to South Africa was vastly superior in numbers and equipment to anything which Wellington commanded, even when the destinies of Europe depended upon his success. Nothing more clearly illustrates the colossal scale upon which we have come in this Century to deal with matters of every kind than the gigantic preparations made and maintained for the purposes of war.

Among the triumphs of the Century the application of the principles of arbitration to the settlement of international disputes must be accorded a very prominent place. This has not gone nearly as far as its advocates desire, and perhaps not as far as is possible even in our present civilization; but something has been accomplished. A beginning has been made, and a good beginning. The resort to arbitration is largely due to the ascendancy of the popular voice in the control of national affairs. We have not yet reached the plane where "the men who make the quarrels will be the only ones to fight," but we are approaching a time when the men who have to fight are having their say as to whether there shall be any quarrels. Arbitration would hardly have been possible in any very serious case of national disagreement a century ago, while to-day it is the first thing thought of. It is to the credit of the era that it has witnessed the first International Peace Conference on record.

We cannot hope without much research to give anything like a complete list of the great names associated with this wonderful century. A mere catalogue of them would fill columns. It has been an era highly fruitful in great men. This is doubtless in a large measure due to the wide field of opportunities. In invention the list would easily lead the van, for it has been preeminently a century of inventions. In the list of great captains will be found the names of some of the greatest warriors the world has ever known. Statesmen have been numerous and eminent. The scientists have almost the whole field to themselves, so few by comparison are the names fit to be placed beside them that have come down from previous epochs. The Century has produced no men whose fame as explorers can be placed on a par with those of Columbus, Magellan, or Cook; but the reason is that the field for such work has been restricted, but the records of Africa and the Polar Sea tell of adventurers whose greatness was less than those of the greatest discoverers only for lack of opportunity. In philanthropists the Century easily leads the van in numbers, if not in eminence of individuals. In material and mental research the product of all the rest of the history of mankind, so far as it is now known, stands dwarfed by comparison with the names of those eminent in those walks of life during the hundred years now closing. It has been a century of marvelous achievement, and of marvelous men. We are not far enough away from the latter to get their true prospective in regard to the illustrious characters of past ages, but we may feel every confidence that when it is possible to judge of them aright, the great men of the Nineteenth Century will occupy a front rank among their fellows.

No Canadian reviewing the Century can take leave of the subject without a reference to his own country—to this magnificent land of promise which has come into existence, as a theatre for enterprise and progress, during the last hundred years. Let us for a moment glance back to the conditions existing in 1801. The Maritime Provinces were sparsely settled by the United Empire Loyalists and a few other English-speaking people, with a remnant of the scattered Acadians. Quebec consisted of a fringe of settlement along the St. Lawrence made up of people who were with considerable impatience becoming reconciled to the rule of Britain. Ontario was thinly settled, chiefly by United Empire Loyalists. The rest of what is now Canada was practically unknown. Among these few people discontent was rampant. The government was that of an oligarchy. Progress seemed to be impossible. The future was gloomy indeed. The contrast between those days and the present is so great that language would fail to convey any adequate idea of it. Canada, as a united nation extending from ocean to ocean, is the gift of the Century to the world, and may we not indulge the patriotic belief that it is not the least valuable of all its gifts? Our own great province was wholly unknown. The most enthusiastic dreamer never imagined that there would be built up here a community possessing imperial potentialities. Owing everything to the Century that is now closing, Canada of all parts of the world can look forward to the Century soon to open with higher hopes than any other land.

If we were asked to name the one feature of this closing year which is fullest of import to mankind, we should say that it is the attitude of the Western world towards the Orient. It is now nearly three hundred years since the Anglo-Saxon people began to settle upon the Atlantic coast of America, but it was not until the beginning of this Century that they inaugurated their movement across the continent. Since then they have subdued this half of the world and made their preparations for a descent upon the hoary empire which lies still to the west and across the waters of the Pacific. With the beginning of a new century it seems as if our race were preparing for a new advance. The era which is closing has been essentially one of Anglo-Saxon progress, as is seen in territorial expansion, in the adoption of our principles of government by other nations, and in the spread of our language. It is now fully twenty centuries since our long dead ancestors began to make their influence upon civilization, and to-day it is greater than ever. Judging from the past hundred years, the English-speaking world may look forward to the future with renewed hope and unabated courage.

The sympathy of the people of Victoria has gone out in a notable degree to Mr. D. W. Higgins and family in the affliction through which they have been called to pass. Mrs. Higgins was undoubtedly one of the most beloved women in this city, where her name will be long remembered as of one who made the world better for having been in it.

Kitchener is doing first-class work. It is gratifying to learn that the expected rebellion in Cape Colony has not materialized. The Boer invasion was the last effort of these misguided people. Once the invaders are captured or driven back, the work of pacification will be greatly simplified.

The Colonist will be issued on Tuesday morning, but not on Wednesday. In order to give the newspaper staff as much of the benefit of the holiday on Wednesday as possible, work will not be begun on Thursday's paper until 9 p. m. on Wednesday, the object being to see that on Thursday morning the current news is covered. Advertisers will please take notice and arrange to send in their copy accordingly.

Misunderstood

From Toronto Star.

John Smith came into Toronto from the country and secured work in a big business house. It was luck that started him, but it was merit that moved him along until the manager learned that he was one of the best men in the establishment. His salary was increased from time to time, but his work and responsibilities grew much faster. Work was piled upon him as if he were a team of horses, and he just picked up any load that was laid on him and jogged off with it as if added weight made it easier. One day it went abroad that his salary was $5,000 per annum.

But he had to work with every hair of his head and every fibre of his body. He had to be wise for many that were foolish. He had to forsee what would come, and remember what had gone. He had to buy and read new books and meet and ingratiate himself with a great many men. He had to keep his end up, and it was an expensive end to keep up. He could have done it handsomely on $6,000, and comfortably on $4,000—but on his salary he could just manage it by taking thought.

II.

His old acquaintances spoke of him as a man who had struck it rich. He had been lucky. They mentioned each other as being smarter than he, only they were not so lucky. They spoke of his salary as being over $57 per week, and over $8 per day, with all Sundays and holidays thrown in, and they said no man was really worth it, and no man could honestly spend so much money. In their minds they could see him banking at least $6 every night on his way home from work. This thing grew on them. While he was working 10 hours a day and nursing every ounce of force to turn it into his work, his former acquaintances sat around village hotels swapping yarns and dozing their days away in fat-producing indolence, until the thought of his bank account became too much for them. A man who had gone to school with them wrote asking for the loan of $200 to keep the bailiff on his premises. He lent him $100 and the borrower declared he was as mean as dirt for only sending half. Another old-time acquaintance wrote asking for the loan of $600 with which to buy out a country store. He hadn't the money. He wrote and said so, and was told, in reply, to keep his money and stick to his "big-bug" friends. But the piston-rod of a steam engine has not time to pause, and so John let the matter drop, and rested under the injustice. He sent Christmas presents to old friends—the finest presents they ever received—and they said: "Well, a man rich as him ought to be ashamed to send a cheap thing like that. It would have been decenter to've sent nothing!" And all the time, so numerous were the demands upon him he had trouble in balancing his accounts.

One day he toppled over in his chair and was dead in a moment. The papers spoke very nicely of him. The pall-bearers were really quite distinguished persons and the account of the funeral read very well. It was agreed that through his death at the age of 40 Toronto had lost a very promising young man. The doctors said he died of heart failure—which really meant that the furious heat with which he had worked had burnt him to a cinder.

To his wife he left everything—that is to say, his household furniture and life insurance to the amount of $10,000. At 5 per cent. this money will yield her $500 a year, a sum which will not feed her dog and her canaries. She will necessarily make a splurge with the principal sum, and a remarry after twelve months have gone. She is really a mere child of but 32, and, having never known a care, cannot blight her life for a man who has been a failure.

And so goes John Smith. His old acquaintances in the country read about his will in the papers, half expecting that he left them a fortune, and they are shocked. "Nothing but his insurance," they exclaim, "and him getting $3,000 a year! Guess he lived a pretty fast life—drinkin' and carousin'. That's the way with fellows who get soft snaps—easy come, easy go."

Poor old Smith! —Q. C.

A STIRRUP-CUP.

December's beard is thin and white,
His knotted fingers freze—
He rides from Yesterday's fair land,
To fens of Nevermore.
Yet flout him not with passing bells,
For all his days are few;
Fill him, hastend, a stirrup-cup,
Of wine and myrrh, and rue.

Rich wine, to warm his chilling heart,
With garnered summer gold;
Fine myrrh, to heal his jagged wounds
And keep his spirit bold;
And rue—ah! bitter herb of grace
Taint not the chalice rim,
Though you must spice out stirrup-cups,
Till all the worlds are dim.

From Yesterday to Nevermore,
The roads run murk and drear—
The wan old graybeard may not halt
Where lights shine bright and clear,
Yet flout him not with passing bells,
For all his days are few;
Fill him, hastend, a stirrup-cup
With wine, and myrrh and rue.
—Nancy Hazlipp, in McClure's Magazine.

VICTORIA TIDES.

By F. Napier Denison.

The zero of the accompanying scale corresponds to the average lowest yearly tide, and 18.6 feet above the sill of the Esquimalt Dry Dock.

Saturday, Dec. 29.		Sunday, Dec. 30	
Time.	Height above zero	Time.	Height above zero
1:40 a.m.	5.3 feet.	2:40 a.m.	6.0 feet.
8:30 a.m.	8.2 feet	9:05 a.m.	8.2 feet.
3:30 p.m.	3.9 feet	4:30 p.m.	3.8 feet.
10:30 p.m.	7.9 feet	11:50 p.m.	8.6 feet.

LOCAL NEWS.

Air-Tight Heaters at Cheapside.

Blue Ribbon Tea is simply delicious.

Bird and Parrot Cages at Cheapside.

Drink "Hondi," purest and best of Ceylon teas.

Air-Tights—genuine Russia iron—at Clarke & Pearson's.

George Powell & Co. are agents for Majestic Ranges.

THE LAST

of the 19th Century! Give some one a century present—say a Cut Glass Bottle of Perfume, an Ebony Brush or Mirror.
We've got a good line of them at very reasonable prices.
Open day and night.
DAVIES' DRUG STORE,
30 and 32 Government St.

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE—Try The Colonist "Want Column," 1 cent, 1 word, 1 issue.

Ladies can lunch at The Cafe for 25c., or have afternoon tea and cake for 15c.

Danderine, the infallible hair restorer, has arrived. Also Pompadour Rolls, Switches, etc., in great variety, at C. Kosche's Hair Store, 55 Douglas St.

For Chrystalized Fruits go to Fell & Co., corner Fort and Broad streets.

For the youngsters—fireworks during the Christmas holidays. Order from Hitt Bros., 'Phone 290.

Stylish suggtstions in Smoking Jackets direct from Broadway, New York. Nothing to equal them in the city. S. Reid Co., 122 Government street.

Everything to use on your New Year's dinner table at Weiler's—Cutlery, Silverware, Glassware and Decorations—and the largest assortment to choose from.

For the greatest variety of the new season's fruits, call in at Fell & Co.'s.

Fresh oysters daily, sold by sack, $4.25, per gallon, $3.00; quart, 75c. Apply New England Hotel.

A fresh supply of turkeys and geese will arrive at Central Market for New Year's trade. Last week for grouse. A choice selection of game on hand. Brown & Cooper, 89 Johnson street. Telephone 261.

Extension Dining Tables in 15 different styles, both round and square, from $8 to $70, extending from 6 to 12 feet—at Weiler's.

If you appreciate good value for your money use Hondi Ceylon Tea, in packets only. To be had of all grocers.

The Victoria News Co., stationers and booksellers, offers at very reasonable prices new stock Christmas Goods and Cards. R. T. Williams, manager, 86 Yates St.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

Nothing better than a bottle of our Czarina Perfumes. Czarina Carnations, Violets, Roses and Daisies; also a full line of Roger & Gallet's Perfumes, all odors.
Call and see them.
F. W. FAWCETT & CO.
Chemists.
49 Government St.

For Bon-Bons go to Fell & Co., corner Fort and Broad streets.

AUCTION SALES.—All Advertisements for Auction Sales will be found on Page 8.

Information Wanted.—Mr. Carl Lowenberg, the German consul, is desirous of hearing of Marie Defanouse, nee Wagner. Any information will be gladly received at the Imperial German consulate, 83 Wharf street.

Was a Chinaman's.—The body found in the Chemainus river recently was that of a Chinaman. On Wednesday Coroner J. Norcross held an inquest. Dr. Telford testified that the body had probably been in the water for about six weeks, and that it was impossible to say whether the cuts and bruises about the head and face were caused before or after death. The jury returned an open verdict.

Bank Amalgamation.—On Monday the amalgamation of the Bank of British Columbia and the Canadian Bank of Commerce will become an accomplished fact, and the business of the former bank will become merged in that of the latter. The head office and superintendence of the entire institution will be centred at Toronto.

A Record-Breaker.—Business men spoken to yesterday by a Colonist reporter, expressed themselves as much pleased with the volume of business done during the holiday season this year. In many lines the amount of purchases exceeded all previous records, notably in jewellry and fancy goods—an indication of good times.

New Lawyers.—At a meeting of the Benchers of the British Columbia Law Society, held yesterday, the following, who recently passed their examination, were called to the bar: H. R. Jorand, Jas. O'Shea, J. W. Weart, A. F. W. Solomon, L. Bond, D. Whiteside, P. W. O'Flynn and D. Grant. Those who were admitted as solicitors were: H. R. Jorand, Jas. O'Shea, D. Whiteside, P. W. O'Flynn and D. Grant.

A Presentation.—In the pastor's vestry of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, after the combined choir rehearsal on Friday evening, a beautiful ornate silver tea service was given to the organist, Mr. G. J. Burnett, on the occasion of his recent marriage, by the choirmaster, Mr. W. H. Barton, who, on behalf of the members of the choir, tendered him their expression of esteem and best wishes for his future prosperity and happiness.

Favor Progressive Policy.—A number of the aldermen spoken to yesterday by a Colonist representative regarding the civic policy for 1901, all spoke in favor of the suggestions made editorially in yesterday morning's issue. Each agreed that Victoria was on the eve of good times and that adequate expenditures should be made to make the city an up-to-date one in its civic equipment.

Granted a License.—At a meeting of the North Victoria licensing commissioners held at Sidney Friday evening, it was decided after a lengthy session to grant the application of W. Robson for a saloon license on Mayne Island. Decision in the matter had been postponed from a previous meeting, in order to give Mr. Robson an opportunity to get his application in legal shape. George E. Powell was present on behalf of Mr. Robson. The application was opposed by Canon Paddon nad W. F. Collinson, but after a long session it was granted.

Big reduction in Holiday Goods to close the year, at Hastie's Fair, 77 Government street.

For Rocking Horse that's got no hair,
For Rocking Horse that has got hair,
For Rocking Horse that's new and rare,
Just call at Hastie's Fair.

Successful Candidates

Those Who Passed the Recent High School Entrance Examination.

Papers Throughout the Province Show a Marked Improvement.

The result of the High school entrance examination held on December 17 and 18, was made known yesterday, the number passing at the various centres being as follows: Victoria, 40; Nanaimo, 12; New Westminster, 22; Nelson, 8, and Rossland, 5.

The result at Vancouver cannot yet be announced, the reading of the grammar paper of one school not being completed. Sufficient is known, however, to justify the statement that between 60 and 65 candidates have been successful at that station.

The papers throughout the province show a marked improvement over those at the midsummer examination. This is especially noticeable in the manual work of the candidates. Those who passed follow, the possible number of marks being 1,000:

VICTORIA.

North Ward.—Frank Anderson, 711; Edward Hosker, 705; Richard Hall, 689; Imogene Cox, 685; Mable W. Clarke, 680; Maggie, McNutt, 625; Alice Coughlin, 617; James Holland, 617; Mary Haynes, 609. Number presented at examination, 10.

Victoria West School—Henry P. Rutter, 638; Ruth E McDonald, 615; Wm. R. Jenkinson, 602. Number presented at examination, 12.

South Park.—Isabella Holmes, 673; Gertrude M. Smith, 659; Wilfred G. Allott, 651; Edith Renfree, 641; William A. Irving, 622. Number presented at examinations, 5.

Boys' Central.—Andrew L. Neelands, 763; Hillis R. Houston, 707; Robert L. Dickinson, 690; John G. Anderson, 687; Gilbert G. Fraser, 642; John P. Walls, 638; Eric W. Hardie, 618; James W. Maynard, 609; Harold Rendell, 603; Joseph W. Kinlock, 601. Number presented at examination, 13.

Girls' Central—Gertrude M. Shanks, 772; Juanita Hastings, 726; Lily A. Cummins, 716; Elsie M. Giffin, 712; Florence V. Corder 691; Edith M. Reade, 688; Mary M. Elliott, 665; Grace E. Savage, 623; Lottie M. Garvin, 615. Number presented at examination, 12.

St. Louis College.—William H. Sweeney, 679; James M. Keefe, 613; E. J. Leopard, 605. Number presented at examination, 5.

Cedar Hill.—Marian Russell, 639. Number presented at examination, 2.

There has been some talk of the papers for the recent examinations being harder than formerly. This is hardly borne out by the returns. At midsummer there were 374 candidates, of whom only 113 passed, while at the recent examinations 150 out of 225 passed.

LIBRARY AS A TEACHER.

Value of Collections of Books in Schools to the Pupils.

"There are very few pupils who spend their long winter evenings profitably," says the Oklahoma School Herald. "All have some spare time every week, which they can devote to reading. The school library is a great helper; it becomes an auxiliary teacher for many hours outside of schools. Much that is found in the library is in line with the work being done in the text books, and serves to supplement it. No better assistant teacher can be found than a well-selected school library."

There is in connection with South Park school, victoria, a pupils' library, additions to which, in the shape of magazines, books, etc., are always welcome, and will be put to good use.

Less Light.—John Bull has sent word to the officers of the warships of the various stations in the Empire, Esquimalt being, of course, included, that economy must be exercised in the use of electric light. That the order was unfavorably received can be imagined. The Army and Navy Record of December 13, received yesterday, says: "According to a new admiralty order, electric lighting is to be less freely used than hitherto in illuminating the officers' cabins and messrooms on Her Majesty's ships. The object of this order is to reduce the consumption of coal required for working the auxiliary engines. The new regulation has been very unfavorably received, as candles have to take the place of the electric light."

Pupils' Christmas—The annual Christmas entertainment of the Sabbath school of St. Paul's church, Victoria West, took place in Semple's hall on Friday evening. Tea was served to the children from 5:30 to 6:30, followed by an hour of play, after which an excellent programme by the children of the school was given to a large audience of parents and friends. Santa Claus then made his appearance and distributed presents to each child from a beautifully decorated tree.

Sailor's Death.—Samuel Hardiman, mate of the schooner Favorite, died yesterday at the temporary marine hospital. The deceased was nursed at the Clarence hotel by Louis Watson until last Saturday, when he was sent to the hospital. He had been suffering from pneumonia for about a fortnight, and his chances of recovery were slight, as he had only one lung. He was about 50 years of age and a native of Halifax. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning.

The new programme of moving pictures at the Searchlight, 62 Fort street, is a pronounced hit. The picture showing the horseless fire department and the country couple's visit to the mesmerist is very fine; also showing the British soldiers crossing the Modder river and digging trenches in South Africa.

Death's Hand.—Yesterday the death of Mrs. Mary A. Shaw occurred at her home on the Esquimalt road. The deceased lady was 73 years of age and a native of St. Andrew's, N. B. She leaves one son and two daughters to mourn her loss. One daughter resides in Victoria and the other is Mrs. William Ladner, of Ladner's Landing. Deceased was a sister of Thomas Cavin, of this city. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon.

Principal George Coming.—Rev. Principal George of the Congregational College, Montreal, will arrive in the city on Monday, for the purpose of meeting with the Congregationalists of this city. A conference will be held on Monday evening, when Principal George will give an address. As matters of importance are to be discussed, it is earnestly to be hoped that all Congregationalists will make an effort to be present.

Stole a Watch.—Edward Sweeny, a Work Point Barracks soldier, was yesterday placed under arrest by Officer Campbell, of the provincial police department, charged with the theft of a watch from Charles Phillips, a resident of Esquimalt road. The time piece is valued at $75. It appears that Phillips, who is an ex-soldier in Her Majesty's service, was visited at his residence the other evening by a number of soldiers, among whom was the accused. After they had departed, he missed the watch, but thought it had been taken in a joke. No inclination to return it being manifested, he placed the matter in the hands of the police, who soon arrested Sweeney, upon whose person the watch was found. He will be given a hearing in the provincial court on Monday.

Weiler Bros. display just now an exceptionally fine line of Sideboards, in golden quartered oak—a sample line—only one of a pattern, at $15 to $90.

Don't fail to see the new programme at the Searchlight, 62 Fort street; only Admission 10 cents. Open 1:30 to 5 and 6:30 to 10.

THE SOCIETIES.

The Federated Board Winds Up Business for Year 1900.

A well attended meeting of the Federated Board of Friendly Societies was held yesterday evening, when the affairs of the board for the year were wound up. A number paid, and the lectures arranged during the latter end of the year discontinued. The lecture accounts showed that a total of $51.10 was received in contributions, the expenses in connection with the lectures being $135.80. It was decided to leave hospital matters in the hands of the incoming board, which meets on Friday evening next. Word was received from St. Thomas, Ont., that the question of doctors and lodges was being dealt with in that city, and information was sought concerning the mode of procedure in Victoria. The incoming board which number 32 members, will arrange for interviewing the government in connection with amendments to the Medical Act, and it is anticipated that a large number of interesting questions will engage their early attention.

Vancouver Encampment, No. 1, I. O. O. F., will meet this afternoon to arrange for installation ceremonies and a reception to the grand patriarch.

Columbia Lodge, No. 2, I. O. O. F., will meet on Wednesday evening next. In addition to the regular business the officers elected for the ensuing year will be installed by the Grand Lodge officers.

The Sons and Daughters of St. George will hold their annual New Year's Eve social at the A. O. U. W. hall tomorrow evening. An old-fashioned English supper will be provided, and with a Christmas tree there will be a magic lantern entertainment for the children of the members of the society. Bro Court, who is expected to return on New Year's Eve, will be welcomed by the members and a great reception is being prepared for him. Supper will be served at 8:45, after which the remainder of the entertainment will follow. The Shelby-Davis orchestra will furnish the music.

Court Columbia, No. 834, Canadian Order of Foresters, on Thursday evening, elected officers as follows: Geo Leonard, P. C. R.; J. D. McNiven, C. R.; F. M. Griffin, V. C. R.; A. E. Haynes, Fin. Sec; G. Smith, Rec. Sec.; Geo. McCandless, Treas.; F. Wyatt, chaplain; B. C. Alexander, conductor; D. Givens, S. W.; E. Whyte, J. W.; F. Butler, S. B.; F. Wilson, J. B.; R. Heathorn, C Cooper and C. Banfield, trustees; A. Pedan and J. Gill auditors.

Wednesday evening Victoria Aerie No 12, Fraternal Order of Eagles, held a regular meeting. Considerable business was transacted, besides the nomination of officers. There was one initiation. A letter was received from Jack Meldrum at Dawson. He reports the order in a very flourishing condition in the frozen north. A visiting member, Al. Davis, from Nanaimo, gave a few well chosen remarks, and reported Nanaimo Aerie growing nicely. Arrangements for the annual masquerade are progressing. The date in all probability, will be February 14.

The Closing Session.—The last meeting of the board of aldermen for 1900 will be held on Monday evening, and in view of the approach of the municipal elections, it is not likely that much important business will be brought forward, that being left to be dealt with by the incoming council. Ald. Yates will move that the report of the streets, sewers and bridges committee which was submitted to the council on Monday evening last be referred back to the council for reconsideration. He wished to do this, as at the last meeting, at which a full board was not present, Ald. Kinsman and Hall refused to affix their signatures to the report until an item of $200 for repairing the disputed portion of Craigflower road had been stricken out. With a full board present it is not likely that the two aldermen's signatures will be required, the rules providing that such reports must be signed by seven members of the board.

BRAVE SEAMEN.

United States President Recognizes the Services of British Sailors.

London, Dec. 29.—The board of trade has received, through the foreign office, a gold watch and chain and a binocular awarded respectively to the master and second officer of the steamer Commonwealth by President McKinley, in recognition of the saving of the crew of the American schooner Leading Breeze, who were taken off the vessel October 17, a few miles from Boston, when the Leading Breeze was in a sinking condition.

Poodle Dog Menu.

Sunday, Dec. 30th.
Price 50 Cents.
From 5 to 8 p. m.

SOUP—Chicken a la Rene; Creme of Celery; Consomme.
FISH—Boiled Salmon, Sauce Holandaise; Baked Codfish au gratin; Fried Silver Smelts, Tartar Sauce.
SALAD—Sliced Cucumbers; Lettuce, French Dressing.
BOILED—Chicken a la Poulette.
ENTREES—Deviled Kidney with Bacon; Crab Fricassee; Veal Saute a la Merango; Curried Duck with Rice; Bananna Fritters, Champagne Sauce.
ROASTS—Young Turkey, Stuffed, Cranberry Jelly; Goose with Apple Sauce; Prime Ribs of Beef, Yorkshire Pudding.
VEGETABLES—Green Peas, Tomatoes, Brussell Sprouts, Boiled and Mashed Potatoes.
DESSERT—Peach Cobler with Whipped Cream, Apple, Mince, Lemon Pie, Compote Pears, Prunes; Strawberry Ice Cream; Assorted Cakes, Fruit, Etc., Pistacha Jelly, Canadian Cheese; Cafe Noir.

Dance under the auspices of the bakers of Victoria in the A. O. U. W. hall on Tuesday evening, January 1, 1901. Admission—Gentlemen, 50 cents; ladies, free.

For good groceries and liquor for family use, call at Blue Post, 114 and 116 Johnson street. J. M. Hughes.

LOST OR FOUND one cent per word, each insertion—The Daily Colonist.

The Victoria Cafe for a two-bit six-course lunch and dinner.

Wine, liquer, champagne, claret, beer, whiskey and water glasses, decanters, claret jugs, beer jugs and water pitchers, trays and other goods suitable for New Year's, cheap for cash at R. A. Brown & Co.'s, 80 Douglas street.

Dr. Golson removes corns, bunions and in-growing nails without pain. Parlors No. 3 and 4, Clarence hotel.

CITY POLICE COURT.

Yesterday Morning's Session Brought Out Nothing Sensational.

The police have inaugurated a campaign against another undesirable class who infest the city to a certain extent, men who play pianos in low resorts for a livelihood. Three colored men, Ambrose D. Moore, Harry Wilson and John Wheeler, were summoned to appear in the police court yesterday, the formal charge against the mbeing that of frequenting houses of ill-fame. Wilson and Wheeler did not appear, having left the city, but Hoore remained to see it out. His case was remanded until Monday, he being allowed out on his own recognizance to the tune of "I don't care if you never come back" song, the police force chorus.

The Jap who pleaded not guilty to the charge of drunkenness on Friday and was allowed out on his own recognizance, did not appear and a warrant fas issued for his arrest. He was gathered in at noon and gave the excuse that he was sick, but intended to appear on Monday.

A case which promises to prove exciting is that of Mrs. Noel Leclaire, charged with using insulting language to one of her tenants, Mrs. Antonio. Mr. George E. Powell has been retained for the defense and Mr. Frank Higgins for the prosecution. The case has been adjourned until Thursday next.

NOTICE.

As a matter of convenience to our customers, we have decided to make a uniform rate of 10c per pound on all Feathers coming in to be cleaned after January 1, 1901.
SANITARY STEAM FEATHER RENOVATOR,
Cor. Fort and Blanchard Sts.

Two Brothers Meet Death

Andrew and John Muir Killed in a Runaway Accident.

Fell From Load of Straw Into Slough on Otter Point Road.

As a result of a shocking accident which occurred about noon yesterday on the Otter Point road, John and Andrew Muir, sons of John Muir, one of the best known farmers in Sooke district, whose ranch is situated on Sooke harbor, met their deaths in a most tragic manner. The body of Andrew was found lying on the rocks at the side of a slough which crosses the road and is spanned by a bridge, with his neck broken and his head lying beneath the surface of the water. John's remains were found soon afterwards, floating on the surface of the slough, near where the body of his brother was discovered.

There were no witnesses of this tragedy which robbed two promising young men of their lives, but from the evidences found by their friends near the scene of the tragedy, it seems that they must have been the victims of a runaway accident—at least this is the deduction which their friends have made from the circumstances surrounding the sad affair.

Leading to the bridge which spans the slough where the remains of the two young men were found is a steep decline which swerves sharply as it approaches the bridge. From the marks of the broken wagon on which the two boys were last seen going in the direction of Otter Point with a load of straw for H. Clark, it is thought that the four horses must have run away, and, dashing down the steep hill, swerved the wagon as it was going around the curve, finally striking it against the woodwork of the bridge at the bottom of the hill, or a log near the roadside, turning the wagon over. The two drivers, who were sitting on the top of their load, were hurled from the top of their load of straw over the parapet of the bridge, Andrew striking head first among the rocks and logs by the side of the slough, and John pitching right into the slough; at least this is what seems to have occurred, according to those who found the bodies. Andrew's head was cut and his neck broken, and when found his head was reclining beneath the surface of the stream. John was evidently stunned from the impact of his fall and drowned, for his body was found by Mrs. Williams, a neighbor, floating in the stream.

The Muirs left their home yesterday morning with four horses and a full wagon load of straw for H. Clark, and were bound to that gentleman's farm when the accident occurred. The stream in which they met their deaths is about a mile and a half this side of Otter Point. After the accident the horses ran back to the Muir farm, and on seeing them come in without the two boys, the father at once divined that something must have gone wrong. He sent King and Fletcher, two of those on the farm, to investigate, and these two men it was who found the body of Andrew Muir by the side of the stream. They did not see the remains of John, and believing that Andrew was the only one who had been killed at the stream—they not being certain that John had accompanied him—they picked the first victim from the water and started back for the Muir farm. Meeting Mrs. Williams on the way, that lady told King and Fletcher that she had seen the wagon pass her with the two boys on the top of the load, and she urged them to go back and search for John. They were unable to find the second body and started back to Sooke to notify the parents and friends of the dead young men of the sad fatality. Mrs. Williams remained and afterwards found the second body and took it from the water. The bodies were taken to the home of Sooke yesterday afternoon.

Both were highly respected young men, being somewhere in the neighborhood of from 20 to 23 years of age. Their father is aged, and the major portion of the work of the ranch fell upon the two dead young men, and their loss will be a very heavy blow. John Muir, their father, is the son of John Muir, one of the first white men to come to British Columbia, he having opened up the coal properties at Fort Rupert for the Hudson's Bay Company.

The Next Practice.—The Ladies' Choral Society will hold a practice on Monday, January 7th, at Waitt's hall. The work which will be undertaken for the coming concert is a cantata by Crament, entitled "Little Red Riding Hood."

Full rehearsals for the "Holy City" concert will be held next Wednesday and Friday evenings in the Metropolitan church. All members are requested to attend.

CHILDREN BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Slavery as It Exists in Northern Parts of Eastern Siberia.

The Russian News, of St. Petersburg, publishes an account of the Siberian traffic in human beings, sent by a correspondent in Yakutsk, the most important town on the lower Lena river. He describes the pitiful conditions in those northern districts and says they are responsible for the selling of children into slavery.

Three classes of people live there, Russian officials and merchants, Russian peasants and Yakut natives. It is the Yakuts who have the children to sell. The Russian peasants buy them and sell them at a good profit to the officials and merchants.

The Russian peasants are not those bleak and unhospitable living in their own choice. They were regions of exile from their native homes sent into some for crimes and others for offences. They are banished for political the districts of Werchojansk, Kolymsk and Yakutsk, the most northern parts of Siberia inhabited by the white race. It is winter for nine months in the year, and we have little idea of the severity of this long winter season and the misery it brings upon the poverty-stricken Russian peasants and the Yakuts.

In the district of Werchojansk is situated the pole of greatest cold in the Northern Hemisphere; in other words, the record of extremest cold show a little lower temperature than has ever been observed by the Arctic explorers.

And yet in the brief summer season the Russians and Yakuts ripen a few vegetables and cut a little hay for the miserable cattle that are kept in that far-away land. The mining industry is not important, and about the only interest that keeps white men there is the collecting of skins and furs and the trade with the natives who live nearer the Arctic ocean and exchange a good many skins for European commodities. The poor white residents and Yakuts also engage in fishing.

In the best of years they earn but a scanty subsistence; but their misery is great indeed when the meagre crops fail. At such times the Yakuts often beg from door to door in the little towns, or take to robbery. At such times also the father of the family will sell his children to the Russian peasants, his nearest white neighbors, if he has any to sell. The price is a mere pittance, verying between $2 and $25.

The well-to-do Russians of the official or merchant class are the final purchasers of the children. They pay the middlemen who buy the children from the Yakut families about one-third more than the Yakuts receive for them. The children are purchased to be servants.

Such sales are against the law and are made secretely. When the children reach their majority they are free. They can no longer be held in restraint; nevertheless, they are slaves in their younger years.

It is not to be wondered at that the Yakut population hate the whites who dominate over them. They know that most of the white population are convicts sent out of their country for their country's good; and they see in the better class of Russians only slave-holding officials and merchants.

TROUBLE OF AN OFFICE BOY.

I dunno whether mine is a trade or a perfeshun, but it's jolly hard lines, wotever it is.

I goes for the letters in the mornin' an' another chap sez:

"'Ello, been made a partner yet?"

"No," sez I.

Then he hits me over the head, an', of course, the letters get spilt.

Then there's that Higgins; he's the bookkeeper, an' awl his cash goes in not paylin' 's taylor.

"Chawles," he sez, "ef anybody comes for me, say I'm out."

A chap does come.

"Mr. 'Iggins is hout," sez I.

"Oh," sez he, "tell him 'is uncle called to take him out to lunch."

An' I gets whacked for that. 'Ow wos I to know it wasn't 'is taylor? No, a offis boy may be a objek of laffin' to some idjuts, but if you arsks me, he's more like a marter!—Answers.

IS NATURE CRUEL?

Question as to the Sufferings of Victims of Carniverous Animals.

This question, says the Literary Digest, has already been answered by some eminent authorities in the affirmative, and the belief that such an answer is thee orrect one is widespread. Sir Samuel Baker declares that nature "is a system of terrorism from the beginning to the end," and John Stuart Mill asserts that if there are marks of design in creation, "one of the things most evidently designed is that a large proportion of all animals should pass their existence in tormenting and devouring other animals." If we assume nature to be the work of a being of infinite power, he concludes that "the most atrocious enormities of the worst men will be more than justified by the apparent intention of Providence that throughout all animated nature the strong should prey on the weak. These radical assertions are controverted by J. C. Hirst, of Liverpool, England, in a book whose title is the same as that at the head of this article (London, 1900.) After examining the experiences of hunters of big game, he concludes in the first place that Sir Samuel Baker's dictum is untrue. We quote from a review in Our Animal Friends (October) the following abstract of his argument.

"Where there is terrorism there must be terror, and terror is one of the most horrible of sufferings. It is true, then that the animals most exposed to the attacks of the carnivora suffer greatly from terror? We believe that it is almost entirely untrue. Terror in human beings is largely due to the imagination.

"Have we any reason to believe that the lower animals have a similar terror of imagination? We have good reason to believe the contrary. Mr. J. D. Inverarity tells the following incident: A poor donkey was "tied-out" that it, a bait for a lion. The lion approached, but the hunter, looking through his peep-hole, saw the donkey standing unharmed, while the lion went off growling. It was afterward discovered that the lion had actually tried to throw the donkey over with his paw and failed, although it had scratched the donkey on the inner side of the leg. But "within a few minutes of the donkey being attacked, it was calmly eating, which showed its nerves were not affected."

"Mr. Wallace maintains that 'the constant effort to escape enemies, the ever-recurring struggle against the forces of nature,' are 'the very means by which much of the beauty and harmony and enjoyment of nature are produced." To what else is it that the fleetness of the horse and of the many species of deer and antelopes is due? To what else, indeed, but the perpetual stimulus to exert their utmost speed which is caused by the fear of enemies? But is not this fear the very terror which Sir Samuel Baker affirms? By no means Mr. Francis Galton not only agrees with Mr. Wallace but maintains that the pleasure in which they live is a source of pleasure.

"Prince Kropotkin points out the enormous exaggeration of the 'tooth and claw' view of nature. The prince refers to the families of elephants, rhinoceroses, and the numberless societies of monkeys, and found in the lower latitudes of Africa; the numberless herds of Asia and in the far north, the herds of reindeer and the innumerable bands of musk-oxen still farther north; the flocks of polar foxes morses and sociable colonies of seals and habit the ocean; the herds of wild horses, donkeys, camels and sheep which range the steppes of Central Asia. He says:

"How trifling, in comparison with them are the numbers of carnivora! And how false, therefore, is the view of those who speak of the animal world as if nothing were to be seen in it but lions and hyenas plunging their teeth into the flesh of the victim bleeding! One might as well imagine that the whole of human life is nothing but a succession of Tel-el-Kebir and Geok-Tepe massacres."

Unnecessary death then, is an inexcusable incident in animal life. It would seem that the terror of death to be inflicted by the carnivora is really a figment of the imagination; one might reasonably adopt the language of Mr. Wallace, that "the supposed torments and miseries of animals have little real existence, but are the reflection of the imagined sensations of cultivated men and women in similar circumstances, and that the amount of actual suffering caused by the struggle for existence among animals is altogether insignificant."

Mr. Hirst does not, of course, deny that there is a good deal of eating and being being eaten in the animal kingdom. This, however, he says, is not cruelty, and he devotes much space to showing that in their attacks wild creatures cause their victims little pain, although he does not go quite so far as to say that the mangled ones enjoy it, as Wallace maintained of the fleeing antelope. The familiar case of Dr. Livingstone, on whom a lion's jaw crunching through his shoulder acted as an anesthetic, is, of course, cited and supported by much evidence along the same line. The reviewer regards the case as having been made out, and concludes as follows:

"So, then, as the result of this most interesting investigation, we may reasonably come to the conclusion that nature is by no means the system of terrorism that Sir Samuel Baker makes it out to be; that it does not justify the pessimistic and almost atheistic conclusions of Mr. J. S. Mill, and that it is not the horrible commingling of devourers and devoured that a superexcited imagination is predisposed to paint it. On the contrary, we may believe that the various carnivorous enemies of the gentler races of animals are much more serviceable in training them to the finest exercise of skill and fleetness than they are destructive of their numbers or oppressively noxious to their happiness of animal life, and that in a world in which death is necessary, death by the assault of carnivorous enemies is no more dreadful, but is, in fact, much less painful, than many other methods by which life may be extinguished."

BOER EYESIGHT.

Why It Is Superior to That of Tommy Atkins.

Sir Redvers Buller's statement that the ordinary Boer could see a man coming towards him two miles before the man could see the Boer, excites neither surprise nor scepticism among the eye specialists.

"Really," said a high authority to a London Daily Mail representative, "if you apply your common sense to the matter you will see it must be so. The Boer is, comparatively speaking, a barbarian. At least, he has few indoor occupations, and does little reading. For generations he has been training himself to see long distances, for his livelihood depends on sighting his cattle or on tracing down game. Mr. Atkins will never possess such fine vision until his conditions of life approximate to those of the Boer. Like all civilized peoples, his vision is confined to a limited range. Even at the butts he is not called upon for any special effort of long sight and he is not there very often."

The fact was mentioned that several officers had come home from the war with greatly improved eyesight. Some, who had worn glasses, now found their sight quite cured and attributed the fact to the effect of the fine clear air of the veldt.

"A clear atmosphere," said the authority, "would be an important factor in sighting the enemy, of course; but the real truth is that these officers have benefitted by their experience in South Africa. It is all a question of the ciliary muscle. Here is the ciliary muscle on this diagram, attached to the choroid coat of the eyeball. The ciliary is an involuntary muscle—one of the few muscles we cannot control. Its function is to adjust the vision to different distances and it acts something like the screw of an opera-glass. At long ranges there is practically no call on the ciliary muscle, but when, for example, you want to read, it screws up till the proper focus has been obtained. I have known, too, much study induce a kind of artificial short-sight, easily cured by months of rest. We use our ciliary muscle too much—the Boer hardly at all."

"How many pounds are there in a ton?" asked the teacher.

And the timid, clean-faced boy with a patch in his trousers suggested:

"It depends a good deal on where you buy your coal."—Washington Star.

"Some men," said the quoter, "are born great, some achieve greatness, and——"

"And the great majority," the cynic interrupted, "believe they come under either or both of those heads."—Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times.

Association Football

Two Interesting Matches Were Played at Beacon Hill Yesterday.

Victoria and the Warspite to Meet on New Year's Day.

The Junior Association Football League game yesterday between the Victoria West and Central schools resulted in a win for the Central boys, with a score of one goal to nil. The play was fairly even and exciting from start to finish. In the first half the combination of the Central forwards was better than that of Victoria West, but the steady play of the backs prevented any scoring. Gowen made several good runs for the Central school, but his shots were a little wide. Kroeger was here, there and everywhere for Victoria West. At half time no goals had been scored, but shortly after resuming play the Central forwards made a determined rush down the field, and A. Clegg scored with a good shot. Stimulated by this success, the Central boys played very eagerly and tried hard to increase their score; but Muir and Tait, the opposing backs, sent the ball well down the field every time. The Victoria West forwards tried hard to break away, but in spite of all their efforts they were forced to play a defensive game, and time was called with no further score. For the winners, A. Clegg, Gowen and R. Wilson played well; while Kroeger, Muir and Tait put up a good game for the losers. A. Rutherford acted as referee.

Shortly after the junior game, the match between the Columbias and a team from the Warspite was played. The Columbias kicked off and took the ball down the field. After some good combination among the forwards, G. Wilson secured the ball and scored, about two minutes after play commenced. The ball travelled from one end of the field to the other for some time, when the Columbia forwards rushed through the goal. This caused the navy men to buck up, and they had very hard lines in not scoring. Several times Marshall, the Columbia goalkeeper, had to save. At half time the score stood 2-0. In the second half the navy team played much better football. They settled down, and with some good kicking and combination kept bombarding the Columbia goal. Marshall, however, kept the ball out, and the Columbia forwards getting possession, G. Wilson passed to H. Wilson, and he scored the third goal. The navy men played on pluckily, but they could not get the ball past the Columbia goalkeeper. The navy men were unfortunate in not having their regular goalkeeper. Two others on the team were also substitutes. Time was called, leaving the Columbias victorious with a score of 3 goals to 0. G. Wilson, H. Wilson and Marshall played well for the Columbias. All the navy men played well, but Matters was perhaps the most prominent.

The game between the Victoria and Warspite teams on New Year's Day should be well worth seeing. The Victorias held a general practice at Beacon Hill yesterday in preparation for this game.

On New Year's Day an Association match will be played between the Warspites and the Victorias at the Caledonia grounds, commencing at 2:30 p.m. The two teams have met twice this season, the Victorias being victorious on both occasions, but the Warspite are determined to make a hard fight for victory, and with the assistance of Matters, the well known Rugby player, they will give their opponents a close game. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged, and as this is the only attraction for that day, an immense crowd should witness the match. The following is the Victoria team: Goal, Jones; backs, Goward and Schwengers; half backs, Johnson, Rutherford and Lorimer; forwards, Yorke, Livingston, S. Lorimer, J. Lorimer and Simpson.

On Thursday last the annual meeting of the British Columbia Football Association was held at Nanaimo. Messrs. Tranter and Foley represented the Garrison, and Mr. Rutherford was the Victorias' delegate. As Nanaimo, Extension, the Garrison and the Victorias were the only clubs represented, it was decided to extend the time for entries till January 11, when the schedule will be drawn. The following officers were appointed: President, Thomas Crossan, of Nanaimo; vice-president, Mr. Gilmour, of Nanaimo; treasurer, H. G. Lawson, of Victoria, and secretary, Adam Thompson, of Nanaimo.

HOCKEY PRACTICES.

High School Girls Had a Match on Friday Afternoon.

On Friday afternoon the High school girls played a practice game of hockey at Oak Bay park. Sides were chosen, captained by Miss C. Hardy and Miss D Royds. At half time Miss Hardy's side had succeeded in scoring four goals. In the second half Miss Royds' side scored one goal, and Miss Hardy's players again succeeded in scoring four goals, leaving them the winners with a score of 8 to 1. Miss Watson, Miss Hardy and Miss Tully played well for the victorious side, and Miss M. Wollaston, Miss D. Royds and Miss K. Redfern were prominent for the losers.

The Victoria club also held a practice at Oak Bay yesterday.

"For the second hymn," said the Western clergyman, who had exchanged pulpits with his Boston brother and was arranging the musical service for the morning with the organist, "I think we'll sing 'Coronation,.'"

"We don't sing that here," coldly replied the organist. "Most of the leading members of our congregation are anti-imperialists."—Chicago Tribune.

"Mrs. Ladd used to worry terribly when her husband was away on his trips, but she's got over it."

"Conquered her nervousness, I suppose."

"Oh, no; she succeeded in making him have his life insured."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

New Woman—I'm going to lecture on 'Woman's Rights.'

Husband (plaintively.)—And what will I do?

New Woman—Well, I sppose I might take you along as a frightful example.—Detroit Free Press.

BILLING'S CREEK.

Some folks would think they's fortunate ef
they wus fixed like me—
Ef not a Croesus, still as rich as any need
to be,
That streak of luck in real estate a pilin'
fortune brought,
An' yit somehow it's never fetched jest
what I think it ought.
My people's l'arnin' city ways an' spreadin'
on the style,
With furnitur' in cuarload lots an' cuarpets
by the mile;
Electrit lights is in the rooms, an' statuary
stuff,
An' things that smell o' money—then ain't
hardly fine enough!
But - I set before the grate an' think o'
times that's been,
I ha'f-way wush tha we wus back on
Billing's Creek ag'in.

It's true we hadn't much them days whar'
most o' life wus spent—
But what o' joy we couldn't buy, it seemed
the good Lord lent.
The roarin' fire o' blazin' logs had more
old-fashioned cheer
Than looks like now a ha'f-a-ton o' coal
can make it here.
The range o' subjects fer our talks wus
common-like, I know—
We never dreamed o' whist-games nor the
operatic show!
But with the children 'round the hearth in
one unbroken band,
Their mother darnin' on their socks beside
the candlestand—
O' course the memory o' this forever's
rushin' in
To keep me wushin' we wus back on Billing's
Creek agin.

Sometimes I ketch the great bells' chimes,
an' as they rise an' swell,
I feel the happy Christmas stir an' hear
the village bell;
I see the holly ever'whar, an' dear old
nabor-folks,
That come to set awhile an' chat an' crack
their simple jokes;
An' then I move my cheer among the shad
ders sneakin-wise,
So that the fambly wont' perceive the red
ness o' my eyes,
An' dream like some old ninny that, when
all at last is done—
The smiles an' sighs, the hopes an' plans—
the battles lost or won—
A place somewhars beyond the stars an'
all this rush an' din
May make me feel like I wus back in
Billing's Creek ag'in.

—Will T. Hale.

THE HOOLIGAN OF LONDON

(From Montreal Star.)

"Hooligan" is a word that has begun to make London uneasy. It is a word that may help to create history before long, if the increase in what is now known as Hooliganism continues in the present ratio.

The word did not come into general use until lately, and it began to figure daily in the newspapers only since the last outbreak of patriotism over soldiers returning from South Afrisa. One story of its origin is that a police magistrate, trying a case of unprovoked assault—one of uncommonly many that had come before him in a short time—said to the officer who had arrested the prisoner: "What is this man, meaning doubtless, to ask the prisoner's nationality."

"He's of Hooley's gang, Your Worship," said the officer.

"A Hooligan!" exclaimed the judge, mis understanding. "Well, we have had enough of the Hooligan!"

And the name has been applied to prowling street ruffians ever since.

The Hooligan is the germ of as lively a riot as any modern city has seen. He has far more stamina than his French confrere, who has turned Paris upside down occasionally, and once he gets a-going it will not be so easy to stop him. Heretofore his healthy fear of the sturdy London policeman has kept him in check. But that fear has been diminished by a series of extraordinary manifestations of human nature over episodes of the war.

You remember how you read in your newspaper that all London "had gone mad," and was "holding carnival" over the relief of Ladysmith.

What really happened was a quickly subsiding outburst of genuine patriotism, followed by a festival for the Hooligan. In the general joy the bonds of propriety were relaxed a little, and the Hooligan took advantage of the opportunity to let himself out correspondingly without being frowned upon by Bobby.

When Mafeking was relieved the vast crowds that jammed the open space between the Mansion House, the Royal Exchange and the Bank of England were composed early in the day of law-abiding citizens, who were permitted to celebrate as much as they pleased. But between 5 and 6 o'clock the character of the crowd changed ominously. Groups of muscular young men with colored handkerchiefs in place of collars, and caps in place of hats poured in from Whitechapel, Seven Dials and Bethnal Green ,and ventured a little further in license than they had cared to do on Ladysmith Day. Their rather ugly but generally good natured capers were what was generally described as a demonstration of London patriotism, whereas it was chiefly a demonstration of the ingenuity of riotous gangs in seeing how many new liberties they could safely take with the police.

When the City Imperial Volunteers returned from the war a few weeks ago, the Hooligan went a step further than he had ventured to go before and London's streets witnessed most unusual scenes. A correspondent of the Times put it thus: "The police, although they did their best, were almost powerless to cope with the immense crowds, and 'ruffianism' had a free hand. Drunkenness immorality and indecency of every kind; theft, Hooliganism and crime these are at present the chief results of a day devoted to a 'welcome or demonstration.'"

There could be little doubt about the fact that the dense crowds that took possession of Pall Mall and the Strand after the parade was over, and had everything their own way until 2 o'clock the next morning, were largely tinctured with a sinister element that was busily taking note of the powerlessness of the police.

In the day time a force of 27,000 militia and police had been wholly unable to keep the crowds in check, and the home coming volunteers, instead of marching proudly down the streets, had had to struggle in single file through a squirming, panting suffering mass of humanity. At night every police officer in the carnival was tickled under the chin with a peacock feather by at least one person in every 20 that passed him. He saw every girl who chose to walk in the street hugged, kissed and pulled about by every young man who could get within reach of her. If her escort objected, so much the worse for him. The officer himseelf was considerably elbowed at times, and got many a furtive poke in the ribs and many a tap on the helmet. It was great fun for everybody, but most of all to the Hooligan, who was summing up the result of his experiments with the police in some such words as these: "'E ain't nawthin' to be a-skeered of no more."

(This feeling has brought its harvest during the past week, as the cable has announced. On Saturday last, in Whiteshapel, Constable Thompson, who earned fame by his endeavors to run down "Jack the Ripper," was stabbed to death, while attempting to disperse a band of "Hooligans." This was but one of many incidents of the struggle, now in progress between the police and the "Hooligans." The inhabitants of the East End of London are becoming panic stricken by the frequency of the outrages. A few more opportunities of this sort, a little more incentive to mischief, a few daring loafers and London has all the material for a recurrence of the scenes Dickens has depicted so vividly in "Barnaby Rudge.")

THE "HOOLIGAN" HIMSELF.

The "Hooligan," as he has now come to be defined, is not simply a young ruffian. He is not a professional bad man, he is not even a loafer, and after he has reached the age of 22 or 23 it no unfrequently happens that he joins the army and becomes a first rate soldier or settles down into a moderately sober workman who has lived so rapidly between 15 and 20 that he is middle-aged at 25. His most distinctive feature is that he belongs to a gang with headquarters in some public house. He earns money enough to buy his share of the drinks, to pay his share of the fines of members of the gang who get arrested, and usually to have a girl. He lives, after a fashion, with his parents. He rarely smokes a pipe like his more law-abiding brethren, but nearly always has a cigarette in his mouth. His costume has distinctive features, the muffler and cap already mentioned, a leather belt in lieu of braces, and trousers tight at the knee and broad at the ankle. He dearly loves a good fight, and goes up a step in the scale of his society when he has served a turn in prison. He prowls about at night in companies of four or five looking for a scrap with rival gangs, for women that he can frighten or perhaps molest or for lonely wayfarers whom he can torment and perhaps rob. Such attacks have grown in freuency of late, and have added to the general alarm.

A few months ago a dangerous savage was let lose on the people of London after serving 18 months' hard labor for an audacious robbery. This individual is a typical Hooligan, and rejoices in being the captain of a formidable gang of race-course thieves and bullies, who, when the racing season is off, turn their attention to blackmailing publicans and shopkeepers and robbing pedestrians in the localities they infest.

He is only 32, and at his last trial no fewer than 53 convictions for felony and assaults were proved against him.

In all he has spent about 13 years in jail, and may be said to be a striking example of the failure of our prison system to reform the criminal.

As there is a probability that he may be endeavoring to live honestly, perhaps by some form of hawking, for it is almost hopeless to expect that he will ever do any actual work. I will refer to him as "Darkey" throughout the following sketch of his career, which is a typical one of many thousands of the Hooligans of London.

"Darkey's" father was originally a farm laborer, who, attracted by high wages, left the country and came to London, where he settled in a slum, married a slum girl, and obtained work. As regularly as pay-day came, unconsciously disgusted with his squalid home and his frequently intoxicated wife, "Darkey" senior got drunk and violently assaulted his better half, in acordance with the custom of the locality in which he resided.

Into such a home little "Darkey" was born, and by the time he was three or four years old the drunkenness of his father resulted in his being unable to obtain regular work, and consequently the woman, advised and encouraged by the example of the inmates of a registered lodging-house close by took him out "gridling" (Anglice, singing in the streets for charity.)

Eventually his father ran away, probably went on tramp, and his mother took up her abode in a lodging-house, where she paid 4d. a night for her bed and 1d. for the child.

In this abode of infamy he was either taught or acquired all sorts of tricks for obtaining money, and was sent out selling matches and papers.

By the time he was a strong lad of 14 his mother died, and he was cast on the world without friends, save ruffians, ignorant to an extraordinary extent, yet sharp, cunning and quick-witted, absolutely devoid of any ideas of right and wrong, and brutal and pugnacious to a degree.

As an instance of the brutality of youths of this class it may be mentioned that they will strike a girl at the slightest provocation.

There was one hope at this period for "Darkey," and that was that he should be arrested for some offence and sent for a long period to a reformatory, where he would have been subjected to discipline and taught some useful trade.

Unfortunately ,he did not "fall" until he was 16, when he received a month's hard labor for watch "snatching."

This settled his career. On his release he was made a hero of by his "pals," and admitted to the society of race-course thieves, by whom he was taken to race meetings, and he soon became, owing to hi sstrength of arm and brutal boldness, the leader of the "mob."

For years this man and a score of other dangerous criminals have lived, when out of jail, by violence and robbery. The only thing that seems extraordinary is that the law, once it lays its hands upon such characters, should ever let them loose on the community unless there is some strong reason to hope that they will live honestly and peaceably.

It was the ordinary business of "Darkey" and his gang to blackmail starting-price bookmakers, who knew perfectly well that if they objected or appealed to the police they would be "put through it," or, in other words, brutally assaulted and robbed. A favorite device of the "boys" was to break a glass in a refreshment bar and jab it in the face or under the chin of offending bookmakers and others who refused to "part up."

One of "Darkey's" proudest achievements was the "ramping" of a bookmaker once at Epsom, who thought £5 too much to pay for "protection." The bookmaker was at once knocked down and kicked, his money, watch and chain stolen, and his trap, (worth nearly £80) smashed to pieces.

The question is, what can be done with such a ruffian? And there are thousands in London every bit as bad.

Imprisonment has been tried and found wanting. It has probably only hardened him in savagry, and picking oakum, grinding cranks, and the now almost extinct "Mill" have, without doubt, made him more resolute in his aversion from work.

Probably there is no class of men in London thrown more closely in touch with the lower classes than the churchmen of the slum districts, and perhaps none of them knows poverty in its bitterest phases better than the Rev W. H. Davies, at first curate and slum worker, and now pastor and slum worker of the church in Spitalfields, where 23,000 people are crowded upon a district of 70 acres, and beside which Whitechapel has been described as a paradise and Drury Lane as a fashionable resort.

"I know the so-called Hooligan," said Mr. Davies to the writer, "although we do not breed him here. The lives led by the wretched children that you see swarming in our streets result in a different type. These children, dragged around by their drunken parents, living on crusts, sleeping in hallways or in the streets, familiar at five or six years with more viciousness than most men attain at 30, develop into a shifty thief, the fly-by-night burglar; morose, self-contained, working in the dark. They don't brawl, or 'whoop it up,' they don't molest women or go about in gangs. If they rifle a house or kill a man they do it without ostentation.

"The Hooligan, on the other hand, is not an idler, as everybody seems to suppose, and he doesn't come from the bitter slum districts. He is the boy or young fellow who works in a factory, and who 'lets off steam' after hours. His family is poor, but they do not live in a slum. Westminster, Hexton, Bethnal Green and Clerkenwell, practically respectable quarters, are the breeding places of the 'Hooligan.'

"His being what he is is due to flaws in the social condition of his kith and kin, the absence of family life, the indifference of parents. I don't speak as a bigoted parson, but I can say that, in working for religious ends among such people, we can get the parents to take no interest in their children's welfare. I remember calling on a woman to speak to her about her son, a boy 14 years old, who I knew was working.

"'How much does your boy earn a week?' I asked her.

'She said, 'I don't know, but he allows me five shillings a week.'

"She didn't take enough interest in that 14 year old boy to ask how much he earned, and that is one condition that is answerable for the 'Hooligan' type. As soon as these boys get out of the 'board schools' they go to work, and at 15 or 16 every one of them is a man grown in mind and viciousness; independent, devil-may-care, each one with his drink, his cigarette and his own special girl.'"

"The Hooligan picks no quarrel with the policeman, and he commits his Hooliganisms when the officer is at the other end of his beat. There's the remedy for the evil—increase the police force by putting on 'private clothes men.' As things are now the policeman's uniform makes him helpless. He's the most prominent thing in the block. One of them told me the other day that for the last eight years complaint after complaint had been made of Hooliganism on a certain corner of his beat, and he said, 'Do you know, sir, I haven't seen it once.'"

Many people believe that the solution of the problem will be found in the compulsory service of the "Hooligan" in the army.

The annual report for 1899 of the reformatory and industrial schools of the kingdom show that 15,210 boys who left the schools in 1896, 1897 and 1898, 2,366 were in the army and navy at the end of 1899. There is not the slightest doubt, says the report, that enlistment in the army and navy is to be commended as a means of disposal for the boys in the Home Office schools. These boys are the stuff out of which good sailors and soldiers are made; they are quick-witted, full of courage, reckless even to a fault, and the open-air life and steady discipline are just what suits them. On enlistment they are saved from returning to the surroundings which proved their bane in childhood. Finally, there is a fitness in boys who owe much of their education to the state repaying their debt in service to the state.

And nobly have many of them recently discharged that debt. Out of 2,597 old boys known to have been at the front, 113 have been killed or died from disease, 272 have been wounded or invalided, quite a number have earned promotion, one has been recommended for a commission, five for the Distinguished Service Medal, and one for the Victoria Cross, the proudest distinction in the Empire.

Conspicuous gallantry at ill-fated Spionkop won distinction for one, another helped to save the guns at Colenso, a third at Elandslaagte, placed his body between the wounded colonel anid the enemy, and the V. C. hero, an artillery driver, gained his Cross thus:"Two of our batteries, the 18th and the 75th, bore the brunt of the battle (at the Modder river), discharging 2,000 rounds, the 75th having to retire for want of ammunition. Just before they withdrew a tremendous fire was concentrated on them. Major Lindsay was wounded, two men (a gunner and a driver) were killed, 11 wounded, and 25 horses lost. The gallant driver, though shot through the lung, drove his gun out."

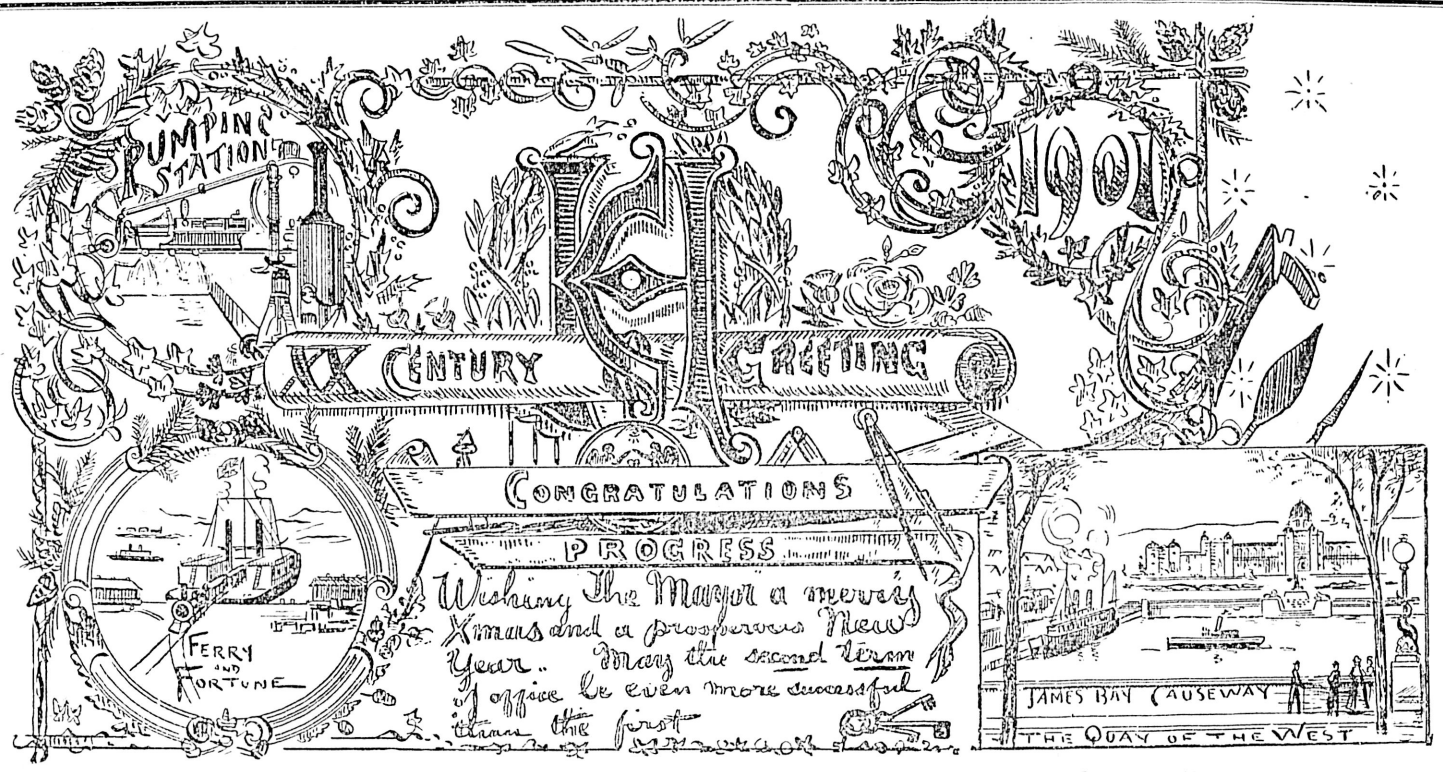
Seriously wounded, choking with blood, this gallant hero who saved his gun was a notable truant in his school days, and, says the report, "he probably thinks the distinction he has gained worth a hatful of school-attendance medals, and, such is the perversity of human nature, most people will probably agree with him.

"A boy who left a London school in 1891 was in a position to join the C. I. V., and thus gained the freedom of the city of London. An old Redhill boy, owning a farm in one of the colonies, joined a troop of colonial volunteers for scouting duty, was wounded and sent to England. He has recovered and gone off again to the front. His farm all the time has been left by him in charge of a former schoolmate."

These are the boys, as Lord Rosebery so ably pointed out at Glasgow, that the Empire wants, whether they come from 'Varsity or Reformatory.

NOTICE.

An Extraordinary General Meeting of the shareholders of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company will be held at the company's office, Victoria, on Wednesday, the 6th day of February, 1901, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.
Dated at Victoria, 28th Dec., 1900.
CHAS. E. POOLEY,
Secretary.



THE ABOVE IS A FAC-SIMILE OF A NOVEL CHRISTMAS CARD RECEIVED BY MAYOR HAYWARD.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Office,
Victoria, Dec. 29th, 8. p.m.

SYNOPSIS.

A high barometer area central over the Rocky mountains covers the province, but there are some indications of an approaching disturbance off the Vancouver Island coast. The weather over the Pacific slope has been fair and cold with light rain at Fort Canby and light snowfall in Central Oregon. East of the Rockies the storm area is rapidly traversing the Territories and is central at Port Arthur. Hourly wind velocities of 30 to 40 miles are reported, and snow is falling at various points. The weather has been very cold and temperatures will probably fall much lower tomorrow.

	Min.	Max.
Victoria	34	43
New Westminster	32	38
Kamloops	28	36
Barkerville	10	20
Calgary	20	24
Winnipeg	8	24
Portland, Ore	36	46
San Francisco	44	54

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours from 5 a. m. (Pacific Time), Sunday:

Victoria and vicinity: Moderate or fresh variable winds, mostly fair and cold.

Lower Mainland: Light or moderate winds, chiefly fair and cold.

VICTORIA DAILY RECORD.

Report for 24 hours ending 5 p. m. Observations taken daily at 5 a. m., non and 5 p. m.

SATURDAY, Dec. 29.

Deg.		Deg.	
5 a.m.	37	Mean	39
Noon	42	Highest	43
5 a.m.	41	Lowest	36

The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:

5 a.m. ..... calm.
Noon ..... 6 miles northwest.
5 a.m. ..... 6 miles northwest.

Average state of weather—Clear.
Rain and melted snow—.09 inches.
Sunshine—6 hours, 30 minutes.
Barometer at noon—Observed 30.226
Corrected 30.243

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Barometer at 5 p. m.—Corrected 30.28

CONSIGNEES.

Miss M. Elliott.	Miss Lucas.
T. W. Burke.	Miss. A. Smith.
T. Turner.	Miss Grescott.
J. J. Mackay.	Mrs. Lawrence.
G. C. Cornish.	Mrs. J. Rae.
Dong Tai.	Miss J. McHaffie.
E. S. Hunt.	J. Lawrence.
E. Burns.	Jas Rae.
Jas. Gandon.	Lieut. Lay.
M. C. Burns.	Mrs. Holderness.
W. Thompson.	Mrs. Allen.
G. A. Keefer.	J. D. Hall.
J. McMillan.	Miss. L. Holderness.
W. A. Anderson.	— Howe.
T. J. Smith.	J. G. Newkirk.
J. Babcock.	Mrs. Townsend.
J. E. Elliott.	R. Payne.
R. Cassidy.	— Hargreaves.
C. Harding.	W. L. Luscombe.
Miss D. Scott.	W. Gill.
Mrs. Foote.	Capt. Richards.
W. McKay.	Mrs. Scott.

By Steamer Utopia from the Sound.

A. Vanbalkenberg.	C. R. Jones.
Thos Brown.	W. A. Smith.
F. Bruce.	S. Rond.
R. McMillan.	A. D. Coulter.
Miss Hasley.	W. Salt.
Mrs. Oliver.	J. Littlefield.
Mrs. Ross.	O. P. Burrows.
R. Washington.	J. Holmes.
Miss Robinson.	M. Celle.
A. D. Monroe.	S. Swanson.
G. M. Maynard.	O. Tronett.
A. P. Powelson.	A. Stamner.
R. S. McGill.	Miss Sonner.
W. A. Patten.	Jno. Field.
T. F. Faulkner.	Ben. Ross.
F. M. Spinning.	S. Cassidy.
N. E. Farr.	B. Carmon.
T. Quigley.	Miss Patterson.
J. Sneltman.	Miss Bennett.

PASSENGEHS.

Hinton Elec Co.	H. E. Newton.
S. G. Robertson.	U. R. Smith.
Watson's Hall.	Edgar Brown.
T. Carur.	Peter Bancroft.
Ideal Prov. Store.	B. C. Market.

By Steamer Charmer from Vancouver.

J. Couglan.	Actg. Ord. O.
A. W. Heath.	Chief Ord O.
Ginn Fok Yuen.	Naval Store O.
Dom. C. Co.	W. Bownoes.
Henderson Bros.	J. B. Hastings.

A fellow once said: "I want some whiskey, and I want it bad"; so they didn't give him Jesse Moore.

THE PRIMROSE HILL.

Twenty of the Bodies of the Crew Washed Ashore.

Holyhead, Dec. 29.—The bodies of 20 members of the crew of the British bark Primrose Hill, Capt. Wilson, from Liverpool for Victoria, which went on the rocks during the gale and broke up, have been washed ashore.

NORWEGIAN FINANCE.

Business Good and the Banks in Sound Condition.

Stockholm, Dec. 29.—The Norwegian financial situation shows great improvement. At the year's end the Swedish banks have sufficient funds for all purposes. The interest is high, but business is good.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE FREEHOLD PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Mr. Herbert Cuthbert of the Cuthbert-Browne Co., Ltd., at 34 Fort street, Victoria, B. C., tomorrow, Monday, December 31st, at 11 a. m., the following property, situate in the city of Victoria, namely, Lot No. 5, of Acre Lot No. 7, in Section Ten in the District of Esquimalt, Victoria City, according to Map 280. The property is situate on the north side of Belton Avenue, and on the same is a very desirable dwelling, containing five rooms, nicely laid out. The lot is full size and planted with fruit trees.

Terms of Sale: Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid at time of sale, and the balance within thirty days thereafter. For further particulars and terms of sale apply to the Cuthbert-Browne Company, Limited, Victoria, B. C., or to Macdonell, McMaster & Geaty, 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Terms can be arranged if desired, as follows: $100 cash, balance at $8 per month, principal and interest. This is a splendid chance to secure a nice home for very little money.

THE CUTHBERT-BROWNE CO., LTD.

Services For the Day

Announcements Made by the Pastors of the City Churches.

Subjects of the Sermons and the Musical Arrangements.

The Bishop of Columbia will preach at Christ Church cathedral this morning, and in the evening, instead of a sermon, carols will be sung. The music is as follows:

MATINS.

Voluntary Offertory in G ..... Wely
Venite .....
Psalms .....
Te Deum ..... Woodward
Anthem ... There Were Shepherds .. Wareing
Recitation and Aria ..... A. L. Goward
Hymns 60., 59, 61
Voluntary .... Xmas Offertory .... Thayer

Evensong.

Voluntary—Xmas Sonata ..... Otto Diewel
Pio Hymn—362
Psalms .....
Magnificent, Nunce Dimittes .... E. A. Clair
Anthem ..... When Jesus Was Born
Bass Solo, P. Wollasten, Jr. Tenor .. Solo, R. Warlock.

Carols—
The Child of Peace.
Sweetest
Bethlehem.
O, Lovely Star.
Christmas Night, Tenor Solo, A. T. Goward.
There Dwelt in Old Judea.
O, So Sweetly They Are Ringing.
What Do They Say, These Bells To Me?
Rejoice With Alleluias.
Hymn—58.
Rec. Hymn—53.
Voluntary ..... Sing Unto God
Judas Maccabeus.

There will be morning prayer at 11 and evensong at 7, at St. John's church, the rector, Rev. Percival Jenns, being the preacher at both services. The musical arrangements are as follows:

MORNING.

Organ ..... Every Valley Shall Be Exalted Handel.
Te Deum in G ..... Turner
Anthem .. There Were Shepherds .. Simper
Hymns ..... 60 and 59
Organ ..... Glory to God ..... Handel

EVENING.

Organ ..... He Shall Find His Flock Handel.
Magnificat Nunce Dimittis in F .... Turner
Anthem ... There Were Shepherds ... Simper
Hymns ..... 62 and 287
Carol ..... Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep
Carol ..... On Christmas Morn
Carol .... Across the Desert Sands by Night
Carol ..... The Anthem of Peace
Organ ..... The Amen Chorus ..... Handel

The services at St. Barnabas' church are: Holy eucharist, 8 a.m.; choral matins, 11 a.m.; choral evensong, with procession, 7 p.m. Rev. E. G. Miller will be the preacher. The musical portion is as follows:

MORNING.

Voluntary ..... Comfort Ye ..... Handel
Hymns 59, 60
Anthem ..... Glory to God ..... Simper
Tenor Solo ..... Mr. E. Godson
Bass Solo ..... Mr. Hodgson
Voluntary ..... And the Glory of the Lord Handel.

EVENING.

Voluntary .. The Star of Bethlehem .. Adams
Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis .... Simper in D
Solo ..... Mrs. Jay
Anthem ..... Glory to God ..... Simper
Hymns 59, 62, 61
Offertory ..... Twilight ..... Lemaigre
Carol Service ..... Simper
Voluntary .. The Hallelujah Chorus .. Handel

Canon Beanlands will preach in the morning and Bishop Perrin in the evening at St. James, church, and at the other churches of the city services will be held at the usual hours.

* * *

At the Reformed Episcopal church, Bishop Cridge will preach in the morning, and Dr. Wilson in the evening.

* * *

At St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, minister; public worship will be held at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath school at 2:30; Bible class at 3 p.m., and prayer meeting at 10 a.m. The music follows:

MORNING.

Organ .. .... Andante .... Batiste
Psalm 26
Anthem ..... Awake, Put on Strength Himmel
Hymns 22, 284, 479
Organ ..... Allegro Quilmant

EVENING.

Organ ..... Offertoire ..... Clark
Psalm 64
Anthem ... The Radiant Morn .... Woodward
Hymns 474, 577
Song .. The Gates of the West ... Lowthlan
Mr. W. H. Barton.
Organ ..... March ..... Wely

At St. Paul's, church, Victoria West, the pastor, Rev. D. MacRae, will preach morning and evening. The evening service will be in memory of the late Mr. A. C. Muir. Rev. Dr. Campbell will conduct the morning and evening services at the First church.

* * *

At the Metropolitan Methodist church, Rev. Elliott S. Rowe, pastor; the services are: 11 a.m., sermon by the pastor, subject, "The Time is Short"; 7 p.m., "They Have Refused to Return"; 2:30, Sunday school. Special music has been arranged for morning and evening services. A re-union love feast will be held in the Centennial church, Rev. W. H. Barraclough occupying the pulpit. The order of the services follows:

Hymn 108—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" .....
Prayer .....
"Grace Before Meat" (sung) .....
Scripture Reading—Psalm 103 .....
Hymn 758—"Blest Be the Tie That Binds"
Brief Review of Year's Work and Plans for the Future ..... The Pastor
Hymn 782—"Work for the Night is Coming"
Roll Call of Membership.
Voluntary Responses and Testimonies.
Reading of Letters From Absent Members.
Offering.
Doxology and Benediction.

At 7 p.m., the pastor will preach the first of a series of sermons in connection with the Twentieth Century evangelistic movement, the topic being, "Lessons From Our Failures." Regular services will be held at the other Methodist churches.

* * *

At Calvary Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. J. F. Vichert, M. A., will conduct services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The morning subject is "The Strenuous Life," and the evening subject "Divine Persistence." Sunday school and Bible class will be held at 2:30 p. m.

* * *

At Emmanuel church Rev. J. G. Hastings, M. A., pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. on "The Sure Foundation"; and at 7 p. m. on "The Wisdom of the Years." Sunday school and Bible class, 2.30 p. m.

* * *

At the Salvation Army, 42 Yates street, Ensign Cummins in charge, meetings are held every evening at 8 o'clock (save Tuesday), and on Sunday at 7 a. m., knee drill; 11 a. m., holiness meeting; 3 p. m., free and easy; 7:30 p. m., memorial service for the late Miss Lizzie Little.

* * *

Christian Science service will be held at 87 Pandora street, at 7 p. m. Subject, "Christian Science."

* * *

R. H. Kneeshaw will lecture in the Sir William Wallace Hall at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Does the Consciousness of a Child Demonstrate Re-incarnation?" Clairvoyance and improvisation at close of lecture.

* * *

The "Truth Students" Association meet in the Williams block, Broad street, at 7:30 p. m. Subject for Sunday, "Power of Words."

* * *

At the Universal Brotherhood, 28 Broad street (Williams block), there will be a public lecture at 8:15 p. m. An afternoon class for children will be held at 2:30 o'clock.

* * *

The usual services will be held at the Congregational church morning and evening, at Temperance hall, Pandora street. Rev. D. H. Reid, pastor pro tem., will preach.

TOO MUCH CUTTING.

Foreigners in Nanaimo Use Their Knives Freely—Masonic Officers.

Nanaimo, Dec. 29.—(Special)—Magistrate Yarwood is determined to make an example of the foreigners who use the knife. Two of them were before him yesterday, from Extension, where they had first torn the furniture of a saloon to pieces, assaulted the proprietor, then stabbed an unoffending man. The bail exacted in each case was fifteen hundred dollars, and the surprising thing is that it was put up at once. The accused are both Russian Finns. There has been a considerable amount of resort to the knife hereabouts lately, and it is certain to go hard with any one convicted.

Two silver wedding anniversaries in one week make a record for British Columbia, but Nanaimo can claim the distinction, and the two couples are very likely to see their golden weddings, too, judging from their present hearty appearance. The latest is that of Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell, of Selby street. They were married on December 25, 1875. The happy anniversary was celebrated by a dance in the Spiritualists' hall, there being present 75 guests. A programme of songs, recitations, etc., was carried out, and a most enjoyable time spent by all. The couple received a great number of handsome presents. An interesting coincidence was that the silver wedding anniversary was the birthday of the mother of Mr. Campbell, who reached, on Christmas Day, the ripe old age of 85 years.

Free Masonry is flourishing in the Diamond City. Ashlar lodge, No. 3, A. F. & A. M., elected its officers for the ensuing year on Thursday night. At the conclusion of the installation, which was conducted by Mayor Bate, the retiring master, Mr. T. W. Jones, was presented with a handsome past master's jewel.

Mrs. Robert Fisher, widow of the late superintendent of Alexandra mines, will be the principal speaker at the meeting of the W. C. T. U. on Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Fisher is said to be a capital speaker, and is no novice in the difficult art of addressing assemblages.

Nanaimo's jewellers will close their stores every evening at 6 o'clock, beginning with the 2nd of January, except on Saturdays and evenings preceding holidays. There is only one jeweller standing out against the scheme, but it is expected he will fall into line before long.

Mr. Henwood, of the Victoria customs, who has been filling the place of Mr. Macaloney, the local agent, for some time past, owing to the serious illness of the latter gentleman, returned home on Friday, Mr. Macaloney having completely recovered.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear to institute a market here on the lines of that which has proved so successful in Westminster. Several conditions now warrant the city in proceeding with the scheme. It is proposed to hold a public meeting at an early date to discuss the matter.

Mr. Joseph Hunter, general superintendent of the E. & N. railway, writes the Free Press, contradicting the report in that paper that the holiday on Christmas Day was granted because certain repairs had to be made to a bridge. There was nothing of the kind connected with the holiday, which was entirely voluntary on the part of the company, who wished the employees to have the day to themselves, and so announced.

Gus Kilmane, convicted this afternoon of stabbing and wounding Charles Keen at Extension, on the 28th inst., has been committed for trial.

Harry Jones, a well known citizen, died suddenly this afternoon; aged 55.

The Nanaimo Rifle Association to-day sent Mayor Garden, of Vancouver, and Mayor Scott, of Westminster, a request that they extend a welcome to the returning volunteers from South Africa for the association.

Shipping in the Gulf early this morning had a hard time with a fierce hurricane from the northeast. Many took refuge in Departure bay.

Mayor Bate received the news of the death of C. Alport, of West Beaufort, at South Africa, to-day. Alport was a son-in-law of the Mayor and was one of the early pioneers of Nanaimo. He died at sea on the way home, and was buried off the African coast.

SIR ROBERT HART.

Expects China May Give a Reply by January 8.

Pekin, Dec. 29. — Sir Robert Hart, director of Chinese imperial marine customs, frequently sees Prince Ching. He says Prince Ching expects a definite reply from the court to the point note of the powers not before January 8. He has not been informed that Li Hung Chang has heard from the court or that there are any objections on the part of the Chinese to the maintenance of the legation guards or the razing of the Taku forts, but he would not be surprised if this were so. He believed, however, that the note will be accepted in its entirety, and within a short time. The Chinese will possibly make futile objections, though he thinks both Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang will advise compliance with the note as it stands.

It is doubtful now whether Li Hung Chang will be able to attend the meetings of the diplomats. The signs of old age are becoming more pronounced, and the lower portion of his body is completely paralyzed. Though it is officially announced to-day that Earl Li's condition is improving, it is a fact that he has not appeared out of doors since he was first taken ill. His friends say they believe he will not completely recover and that another commissioner must be appointed.

Berlin, Dec. 29.—The war office has received from Count von Waldersee a despatch, dated Pekin, December 28, reporting that a company of the Third Asiatic regiment scattered 500 imperial troops on December 24, in the mountains northwest of Smao Tcheng. The despatch also announces that a detachment under Lt. Col. Pavel has been despatched from Pekin to Chang Ping Chu and Nan Kiu, respectively, thirty-seven and forty-three kilometres northwest of Pekin.

MINES AND MINING

A Weekly Summary of Events

By David B Bogle

MINING IS THE FOUNDATION.

It is just half a century since gold was discovered in California. Prior to 1849 the Pacific Coast had no meaning for any one except as a seaboard, more or less inhospitable, approached by ships. That discovery, however, brought energy, capital and a stream of population from the East. The settlement and development of the Pacific Coast was founded upon gold half a century ago, and is dependent upon mining still. Mining is our basic industry, on which our hopes for the immediate future rest. Every great empire has been based on the possession of minerals, from which the objects of greatest utility and value to the human race are manufactured. This is true at least of modern times and probably of ancient also. The real cause of greatness may indeed have been the energy and brains to appropriate and utilise the metals; but the glory and splendor of it has always been in their overflowing abundance. Spain's empire depended largely on her control of the silver mines of the Americas, at a time when centuries of barbarism had driven gold and silver out of circulation and enhanced their value a thousand times. England's unreflecting piracy robbed Spain of these resources. The foundation of the British Empire was laid on the Spanish Main. Its durability and permanence are derived from the coal and iron mines of the north of England and Scotland. It is the same with the United States, "a noble and puissant nation, rousing herself like a strong man after sleep and shaking her invincible locks," destined to power, grandeur, wealth and population, as yet but dimly comprehended, its industrial pulse was first stirred by the discoveries of gold and silver and lead and copper, which filled the West and created a demand for all those manufactured products which the activities of men require. The history of this greater movement is only twenty-five years old. Quarter of a century has seen the growth of mining as we understand it in modern times in the United States. As with the United States so with Canada. But in Canada we are only taken back ten years, not twenty-five or fifty or a hundred. Ten years ago the pulse of Canada was dead and numb. Exhausted with the effort of joining East to West she waited. The rising sun of national growth had not yet dispersed the morning mists and the grey light from it served only to illuminate the apparent mockery of the expected day. All at once the magic word "gold" ran through the length and breadth of the land. Like a shaft of bright light illuminating and irradiating the landscape, it broke the mists of doubt and fear, and these, gathering up their cohorts like the tented Arabs of the poet, silently stole away. There are those who cannot see more in the mining excitement which overcame the people of Canada in 1896 than a mad and regrettable infatuation. It was far more than that. It was a renaissance of enterprise, of energy, of confidence in the resources of the country. Like all such movements it was accompanied by extravagances. But its solid results are to be seen, not merely in the railways, coal mines, smelters, copper mines and silver and gold mines since become productive, not merely in the men and money poured across the continent to appropriate and fertilise the mineral resources of the West, but in the stimulation given all through the country to distinctively Canadian enterprise and industrial progress. This may seem a somewhat strained view to take of a movement which in its results bears but a small relation to the productive resources of Canada. One does not, however, gauge the tonic effects of strychnine by the same measure applied to the nutritive properties of beefsteak. It was as a tonic that the discoveries of gold, silver, lead, and copper in British Columbia acted upon the nervous system of the whole of Canada.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS.

Thus to review the progress of mining in British Columbia during the 19th century is to review the history of the mining industry for ten years. Prior to that mining in the province was confined to placer mining and had besides nothing distinctively Canadian about it. British Columbia was merely an outpost and offshoot of California. Mining in British Columbia has, however, since that time had a most important bearing on the industrial development of Canada, as I have already pointed out, and is destined to play a still larger part yet in our national history.

In British Columbia here we are poor geographers. We do not yet seem to realize that we possess a segment of the Cordilleran range almost equivalent in size to that of all the mining States in the Union put together, and so far as known richer in mineral than any one of them. It must not be forgotten that the mining resources of the Western States have in a quarter of a century only been scatched, yet we look on their output as vast and unapproachable. Consider for a moment what we possess ourselves and weigh against the countless resources yet unknown in the virgin territory of our province the puny efforts of ten short years. Yet in the ten times ten years which began on Wednesday, all these resources will be opened up and made available to the wants of civilized humanity. In the accomplishment of such a work ten years are but a day. Still it has been a day full of promise for the future. I do not intend to linger long over the first nine years of the decade, which so far as mining is concerned means the century, but to hurry forward to a consideration of the progress made in the year just drawing to a close.

The beginning of mining proper in the province was the discovery of the Ainsworth camp and of the Silver King at Nelson. The Ainsworth camp was not startling enough to attract railways and capital on a large scale, and through the death of Mr. Atkins the Silver King was handed over to those inscrutable methods of procrastination and mismanagement, which too often mar the history of English companies.

Then came the discovery of the Slocan, which was discovered from Ainsworth. Just as the Slocan was getting on its feet and enterprise was spreading into the Lardeau came the financial panic in the United States and the fall of silver—1893 and four years of gloom and despair; 1895 saw Trail creek begun to be productive; 1896 saw the wonderful inrush of Canadian capital which flooded Trail Creek and overflowed into the Boundary country. To this movement we owe the construction of the Crow's Nest Pass railway, the development of the Fernie coal mines, the development also of such mines as the Brooklyn and Stemwinder, Knob Hill and Ironsides, City of Paris, B.C. and many others, as well as the inception of such an important industrial concern as the Granby smelter at Grand Forks. 1896 and 1897 saw also a revival in silver mining, which again received a check through a further fall in silver and an increase by the United States of the duty on lead. In 1898 and 1899 the industry did little more than mark time. What it gained in one direction it lost in another. But at the same time the foundation was being laid for a great and notable advance in every direction. Among the most noticeable features was the gradual but decisive increase in the amount of gold bullion produced and the steady investment among the larger mines of large sums in the purchase and installation of the heaviest and most modern machinery.

THE PRESENT YEAR.

The present year, which so far as mining is concerned, has been marked by a notable advance all along the line, gave no such promise at its commencement. The first of January, 1900, raised the curtain upon an apparently gloomy scene. The Slocan mines were practically all closed down, and it certainly looked as though nothing but the complete depopulation of that district would cure the differences existing betwen its sections. A black thunder cloud was gathering upon Trail Creek, both as regards the condition of the mines and the relations there subsisting between labor and capital. A year of great prosperity seemed about to give place to a year of storm and stress, in which the very foundations of the camp would be shaken.

The railway into the Boundary country has just been completed, but far from leading to an immediate boom the country found itself unable to support the population maintained by the expenditure of capital in the construction of the railway, and conditions of distress and an apparently retrograde movement were visible. All these things were calculated to fill the superficial observer with dismay. And superficial observers are in the majority. To any one looking beneath the surface certain facts were visible which could not fail to have an important influence upon the condition of affairs. A large plant was being installed on the St. Eugene mine. A railway spur was being constructed to relieve the congestion of ore at the North Star. Heavier and still heavier machinery was being purchased and installed at Trail Creek. Smelters were being built in the Boundary country. These things pointed to great possibilities of improvement in the mining industry. The possibilities depended, however, for their immediate realization upon the establishment of harmonious relations between the men who owned the mines and the men who worked in them. Very fortunately mutual confidence was restored early in the year and still more fortunately upon a basis which gave every guarantee of permanent peace and mutual understanding.

It was, however, the month of May before the factors which were to make the present year the banner year of British Columbia began to have their effect.

EAST KOOTENAY.

The first remarkable advance was chronicled from East Kootenay. In June the St. Eugene mine began the shipment of concentrates and the North Star and Sullivan also entered the lists of permanently productive mines. The North Star and Sullivan produce a clean galena ore carrying a heavy percentage of lead and running about $50 gross value per ton. From these two properties not less than 18,000 tons of ore have been shipped during the last seven months of the year, which may be valued at about $900,000. The St. Eugene has produced about the same tonnage of high grade concentrates, its monthly output varying from 1900 tons in August, its minimum, to 3,007 tons in October, its maximum. The value is stated to be $75 per ton, but no exact figures are available. It is not far out to place the value of this mine's output for the seven months at $1,350,000. So that East Kootenay has this year contributed about 36,000 tons of ore, valued at $2,250,000 to the exports of the province. Satisfactory as it is, this output is certain to be largely increased during 1901, and it gives some idea of the value of the province's silver lead resources.

THE SLOCAN.

The Slocan did not recover from the long depression existing there until well on in the year. Its production, however, is estimated to come within measureable distance of the record year of 1897.

Eighteen thousand tons of ore have been shipped over the Kaslo and Slocan railway; 5,000, or thereabouts, from Slocan Lake points; and a fair estimate of that shipped from Sandon and Three Forks over the Canadian Pacific railway is 6,000 tons. The tonnage for the year is thus estimated by a careful and competent observer at 32,000 tons and valued by the same authority at $2,750,000. Adding this to the tonnage and value from East Kootenay, and allowing nothing here for silver-lead ores shipped from Ainsworth, Lardeau or Nelson districts, we find that the output of this class of ore for the year has been in the neighborhood of 68,000 tons, of a value in the neighborhood of $5,000,000, a very comforting New Year's Day's reflection for all British Columbians when the still expanding nature of this class of mining is considered.

ROSSLAND.

In estimating the output of the Rossland camp it is possible to tread with greater certainty. The Rossland people thoroughly understand the value of accurate statistics for advertising purposes and jealously record every ton produced. It is only necessary to estimate for the last ten days of the year, and that can be done with comparative accuracy. The year's output is to all intents and purposes 222,000 tons, which may be valued at $5,400,000. This valuation is possibly slightly excessive, although allowance is made for the fact that the greater portion of the tonnage is derived this year from the Le Roi mine, whose ore is of lower average grade than that of the War Eagle. Rossland also shows to better advantage in the later than the earlier months of the year. The year has been chiefly remarkable for the great bodies of ore disclosed in practically all the working mines. Shipments have been entirely subordinate to development. But the result of the year's operations is highly satisfactory even from an output point of view.

THE BOUNDARY.

Mining copper ores has not yet begun on a large scale in the Boundary country, not on a scale commensurate with the known resources of the country. Still, the figures of output are highly satisfactory, dealing as they do with practically only the last four months of the year. A close estimate of the total tonnage brings it up to 102,000 tons, which may be safely valued at $1,000,000. It will be noticed that the present rate of production is 300,000 tons per annum, and that by the blowing in of the Mother Lode and Pyritic smelters, affording an outlet to mines ready to produce, but not yet producing, this rate will be increased. I confess that I am not afraid to forecast an output from the Boundary country for 1901 of 400,000 tons; and it is by no means beyond the bounds of possibility that it may reach 500,000 tons of a value of $5,000,000.

SUMMARY OF THE FOUR DISTRICTS.

It will now be seen that the four districts already mentioned give as a general result for the year:

	Tons.	Value.
Silver lead	68,000	$5,000,000
Gold copper	324,000	440,000
Total	392,000	$9,400,000

OTHER SOURCES OF PRODUCTION.

Nothing has been said of the other districts of the province, the Nelson district with eight or ten producing mines, headed by the Ymir, which has now 80 stamps dropping, the Lardeau, the country round Kootenay Lake, Lillooet, and the Coast, with the Lenora, Van Anda, Marble Bay and Monitor. Nor has the contribution of the Cariboo at Camp McKinney been taken into account. The fact is that too many people in British Columbia are still afflicted with the mediaeval commercial superstition that publicity is detrimental. From the odds and ends of unrelated facts available it would be impossible to form an estimate of the production of these districts which would not be ridiculously inaccurate.

The value of their output last year was about $1,800,000, and there has undoubtedly been a large increase. In order to get an idea of the total place their production for this year at $2,500,000.

It may be an inaccurate (in the nature of things it cannot be an exactly accurate) estimate, but it is certainly not an unfair estimate to place the production of the lode mines of British Columbia during the year 1900 at $11,900,000, compared with $6,750,000 last year. Is it any wonder that every British Columbia heart is filled with satisfaction, and aglow with hope for the future, during the closing days of the 19th century?

ETHICS OF TRAVEL.

Is It Right to Cheat a Railway Company?

The Rev. Edward G. Mason says in the Universalist Leader:

"Two years ago this summer I visited a western New York city shortly after the adjournment of a great religious convention, which had been attended by visitors and delegates from all over the country, many of whom had remained for further sight-seeing. Among the evidences of their presence in town were a number of large posters prominently displayed in the windows of ticket 'scalpers'' offices announcing that unused portions of special convention excursion tickets might be either purchased or disposed of within. Knowing these tickets to be of the non-transferable signed variety known as 'iron-clad,' a friend and I determined to find out how the conditions on which they were originally sold were evaded. The information was easily obtained. In the first office we entered we found the salesman busy, and while we waited for him to attend a customer we heard the latter instructed what replies to make should the trainman become inquisitive concerning the ticket he had just bought, and we saw him practise under the scalper's direction, an imitation of the signature of the original owner. There was little or no attempt at secrecy, although the transaction involved at least two acts punishable under the laws of New York as felonies. That people who have come together ostensibly to attend a religious gathering should be openly invited to disregard a signed business contract, supposedly entered into in good faith, would seem to be somewhat of an anomaly. But there is no lack of evidence that the general public is not over-scrupulous in keeping faith with the railway companies, and that among the offenders against the moral law in this respect are not a few otherwise good and upright, and even Christian people, to whom the bare thought of personal dishonesty would be horrifying.

"The second incident was of a little different kind. One day last fall I was waiting to take a train out of the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City, when a well-dressed couple, accompanied by a young girl, apparently their daughter, presented their tickets to the gateman. The official glanced at the tickets, then with evident suspicion enquired the girl's age. The gentleman was greatly embarrassed and tried to evade the question, but finally acknowledged that she was 'not yet sixteen.' He was not willing to falsify outright, but evidently the couple had intended to let it be understood that their daughter was four years younger than she really was, thus securing her transportation at one-half price. They had expected to act a falsehood they were not willing to speak. What must be the influence of such conduct on children who look upon their parents as moral examples and guides, particularly in cases in which, as in this instance apparently, poverty does not furnish the excuse for dishonesty!

"Of the many otherwise honorable people who do not scruple to beat the railways, whenever a good opportunity offers itself, it is probable that nine of every ten do not stop to consider the moral aspects of the case. They quiet their consciences with the sophistry that 'every one does it,' that 'the railways make enough out of the public anyway,' that 'the railway men aren't over-careful not to cheat the public,' or with some other equally invalid excuse. The trouble is, the moral fibre of a great part of the American public has been weakened by the prevalence of the pernicious theory that people are not under obligations to hold to the same standard of ethics in their dealings with great corporations, especially railway companies, that they apply to their transactions with individuals. They have no doubt of the dishonesty of cheating a liveryman or a cab-driver. But cheating a railway—that is a very different matter.

"Nor has the claim that the railway companies are themselves not over-scrupulous anything to do with the moral obligation of an individual to be honorable on his part in his dealings with them. A man is not justified in cheating the grocer or butcher because the grocer or butcher is known to be prone to cheating his customers. It may be good policy to "fight fire with fire," as the well known proverb advises, but it is never good morals to fight meanness with meanness, or dishonesty with dishonesty.

"A true Christian can have but one standard of ethics. That standard must apply with equal force to his dealings with honorable men and with men who are dishonorable, with individuals and with corporations, with grocer and the butcher who supply his table, and with the railway company which furnishes him a means of transportation for himself, his family and his goods. Jesus made no exception to the universal application of the moral law. Neither may we."

She—Were you ever troubled with dyspepsia?

He—Yes; that's the way it affects me.—Yonkers Statesman.

OUR HEROES.

Unfurl your flag, O Canada,
Brave child of Britain free,
Unfurl your flag and let it wave
Emblem of Liberty.

For when the mother asked our sons
To sail for Afric's shores
Like lions roused, they sprang to call
And fought the stubborn Boers.

And Maple with the Lily march'd
Across the blood-stained field,
E'er charging where the bullets flew,
Their Empire's rights to shield.

They left some friends upon the sward
Unblessed by mother's tear,
But though no mother's hand was there,
Her mem'ry lingered near.

And soothed unseen the parting breath
And closed the fading eye,
And brought to mind the infant prayer
They lisped in days gone by.

Now let us raise a monument
To those who Death defied,
And 'scribe on it the names of those
Who bowed to fate and died.

Then unfurl the flag in triumph,
And place it high on sight,
As token that for freedom's cause
Our boys will always fight.

—Senlab.

THE HIGHLANDERS AT DARGAI.

At the request of many who were present at the recent Sons of England dinner, Mr. J. Theo. Wilson has permitted his recitation, which created such enthusiasm there, to be re-published.

The glories of the Jubilee aroused our British pride,
When Britain's sons, from ev'ry clime, paraded side by side,
And each did homage, leal and true, unto the Empress Queen
Who rules the greatest Empire the world has ever seen.
It was a grand and thrilling sight to ev'ry loyal son,
To see the East, West, North and South linked hand in hand as one;
But nobler far on history's page will grandly live for aye,
The gallant deeds of Britain's sons when storming the Dargai.

The rebel tribe Afridis revolted from our sway,
And scoured the land with fire and sword for many a fearful day.
Until, at last, we met them on the fatal Dargai Ridge;
It took a hundred noble lives that fatal pass to bridge.
The enemy in thousands had mustered left and right,
And on the crest were thousands more waiting our few to fight;
But "Duty" was the watchword; 'twas glory thus to die,
And first the Ghoorkas bravely charged to capture the Dargai.

A few passed o'er, but many brave ones quickly bit the sand,
And, on the other side, 'twas but a handful took their stand;
When Robertson, their captain, said: "I'll fetch them all, or die!"
And started back, unaided, to make another try.
'Twas all in vain—a rifle shot rang loudly in the air,
And Robertson went with his dead, a soldier's grave to share.
Thus did a Scottish hero, peace to his ashes be,
Who dares to say our soldiers are not what they used to be?

But soon another column dashes up the steep incline,
The Derbyshire and Dorset, two regiments of the line.
They reach the top, but stagger at the corpse-bestrewn divide;
The gates of hell seem opened, the foe on ev'ry side
Poured shot and shell across it, a very wave of fire;
They tried to pass, but that fell force compelled them to retire.
Again they charged, and yet again, but still they could not pass;
And all the time those fearful volleys mowed them down like grass.

But one more chance for vict'ry! The Gordon plaids are seen,
The Scottish regiment now steps up, with stern and sombre mein;
They know the task before them—to take that fatal hill—
The colonel "halts!" a moment, the Scottish line is still.
"Men of the Gordon Highlanders," he shouts, in accents brave,
"The general says that we must charge this bloody day to save;
We must take that position, must charge the Dargai Hill,
What say you, men?" The answer comes, a thunderous "We will!"

And now the skirl of pipes is heard, with blood bestirring notes,
"Cock o' the North" rings loudly forth, and, from the Highland throats
There comes, as from a cannon, the British cheer—"Hurrah!"
And on they rush, each heart inflamed with ecstacy of war.
They reach the narrow pathway, they storm the rocky crest,
They halt to form a moment at their leader's stern behest.
Then "Charge!" rings out, and on they rush, to vict'ry or to die.
'Twas thus the Scottish heroes stormed the death gap of Dargai.

The deadly hail of bullets before them, and on both flanks,
Played havoc with the Gordons, but, closing up their ranks
They still stepped on invincible with ringing British cheer;
What mattered swift destruction when victory was near.
But see, their piper's fallen, each leg with lifeblood red,
He turns towards his comrades, then proudly lifts his head
And still pipes on, nor falters, with firm heart urging sound,
What cares he if a rebel bullet brought him to the ground?

And on they rush, unmindful of the bullets' deadly hail,
That hilltop must be taken, and Britain's arms prevail;
So foot by foot they battle, and now the worst is past,
The death gap has been conquered, the day is ours at last.
Then up the last escarpment they rush to meet the foe,
Now cut, now thrust for Britain, a life at ev'ry blow.
A moment and they're flying, the rebels are aghast,
Up runs the British standard, the vict'ry's ours at last.

With scenes like that before us, of never dying fame,
Shall we forget to honor fair Caledonia's name?
The hills and vales are distant, but we have with us still
The hearts that left Auld Reekie the Empire broad to fill.
And, as around we gather to Britain leal and true,
Let's ne'er forget that Scotland has her roll of glory too.
At many a well fought battle or dearly won vidette,
The action of her heroes prove Scotland's "Scotland yet!" —J. Theo. Wilson.

DRIFTED FROM THE ISLANDS OF THE GULF OF GEORGIA.

The afternoon is waning fast,
A cool breeze blows in from the bay;
Long shadows of the pines are cast
Across the winding, sylvan way.

The bluff with cliffs of ribbed sandstone
Drawn dark against the glowing sky,
Its outline stretches, stern and lone,
To listen to the north wind's sigh.

Through myriad waves of joy, the sea,
From bay to channel spreading wide,
Laves many an islet, rock and tree
With its far-flowing, molten tide.

Between the isles are fairy views
Of inland mountains, clad with snow;
And o'er their peaks the sunset hues
Of rose and purple come and go.

Galiano Island. —R. J. Billinghurst.

THE FEAST OF THE BEAR.

By T. L. Grahame.

Few men have been fortunate enough to "drop in" upon a whole tribe just about to sit down to a sumptuous, if somewhat highly flavored banquet, the first solid food the tribe had enjoyed for months. This was the luck of Mr. Gerald H. Cross, a courier in the service of the Dominion government a few weeks ago. Mr. Cross has just returned to the haunts of civilization, and recounts his strange experience with great gusto. He has seen many potlatches amongst the British Columbia Indians, but this one was the queerest of all. While away on this trip to the extreme north of Vancouver Island, he made the interesting discovery that the potlatch is not all it has been alleged to be. It is not according to Mr. Cross, the generous, open-handed, reckless distribution of goods that is popularly believed. The person giving the potlatch has invariably a keen eye to the main chance. If he give away one blanket he expects two in return at the potlatch which may be given by the recipient at some future time. On the occasion in question the potlatch did not take the usual form of a blanket distribution, but was a free offering of the spoils of the chase by the young chief of the tribe, the Koskimos, who dwell north of Seymour Narrows, along the eastern side of Vancouver Island.

The whole tribe has been suffering severely from want of food for some time back, on account of the fishing having turned out badly, and no provision having been made to meet such a contingency. Just before Mr. Cross and his party arrived at the camp of the Koskimos, the young chief (Charlie is his "white" name), had been lucky enough to bring down a huge bear in the woods near camp. To the people who had been living practically on roots and herbs, with an occasional old moccasin in the pot au feu to lend it something the consistency of soup, the news of this fortunate bag came as tidings from Heaven itself. The whole tribe went wild with glee—but the bear was Charlie's to do with as he pleased. Would he "act ugly" and skin the animal and let the carcase rot as some sulky members of those tribes will do when they have a sullen fit; or would he potlatch it?

Charlie was one of the right sort and magnanimously invited everybody in the camp, and the strangers who had just entered the gates, to

COME AND MAKE MERRY

over the monster of the forest. He was a giant indeed. When dressed he tipped the beam at seven hundred pounds, and showed plump and juicy-looking, so that the Koskimos' mouths' watered even before the steam of the flesh pots mounted to their grateful nostrils. Every operation connected with the dressing, cutting up and cooking of the carcase was shared by every man, woman and child in the tribe, amid continuous merry laughter and noise. The news of Charlie's luck had spread like a smallpox scare, and all occupation was dropped to aid in the preparation of the feast. Charlie was, of course, the most popular man in the whole country, and his every appearance was hailed with immense demonstrations of joy. The first thing to do was to dismember the animal; this was done early in the morning, and the various portions were put into big kettles, with the exception of the heart, liver, lights, kidneys, brains and other portions of the interior economy, which were carefully placed in a pot themselves. This pot was put on to simmer gently on a separate fire, while the monster kettles were kept bubbling all day. Toward evening the Indians, who had been

DRIVEN NEARLY INSANE

sniffing the ordors from the steaming caldrons, began to gather round rubbing their stomachs and chattering with great animation on the prospect of a glorious gorge. In the lodge where the feast was to be held, for even the Indians draw the line at open air banquets when the rain is coming down steadily, fires were kindled, one of them at the farther end a huge blazing Yuletide affair, that at the end nearest the door being smaller. The big pots with the plain meat throwing off an appetizing steam were deposited near the large fire, whilst the smaller pot with the tit-bits was placed near the lesser fire.

The white men were accommodated with chairs (where on earth they got them from is a mystery, for those Indians do not use this article of furniture) and they were invited to sit down and enjoy themselves. They were seated at the lower end of the lodge facing the old chief, who squatted in the centre of the floor. In a semi-circle near him sat the older chieftains of the tribe, on their haunches; the klootchmen sat outside this half-circle and behind them the bucks and lads. The oldest Indians and their klootches occupied what were the places of honor. Clustering thickly around the door were the small fry, noisy and mischievous as their white prototypes. They were eagerly waiting for the scraps. Behind them, again crowded the dogs of the camp, a motley throng, snapping and fighting and waiting for bones. All the Indian adults were arrayed in their best clothes, some of these being very special festival attire. The klootchmen in particular were resplendent in gowns of every imaginable form, size and color, the undoubted belle of the assembly was a lady who was addressed by the others as queen. She was fantastically rigged out in a crimson satin gown, evidently an old ball dress; it was trimmed with what had originally been yellow lace, but now was a deep chocolate shade; she wore on her

SURPRISINGLY SHAPED FEET,

—little, narrow highly-arched, curving feet, a pair of brand new kid boots, buttoned well up the calf; over her head was thrown a multi-colored shawl, the ends of which were brought bewitchingly under the chin and knotted. To cap the climax she carried a little lap-dog, a black-and-tan with a solid silver collar. The girl had evidently seen something of so-called high-life, for her attempts to assume the languishing airs of the grand dames and at the same time repress her natural desire to join in the boisterous merriment of the other klootches, was so ludicrous, that the visitors had the hardest kind of work to suppress their inclination to go off into roars of mirth. She occasionally favored them with a tired smile and ravishing glance of the eyes, from behind the folds of the shawl, and every time this happened Mr. Cross and his friends had to have a fit of uncontrollable coughing. The lady's fingers were simply crusted with rings, some of them tawdry enough, but others of considerable value. They were chiefly of wrought silver, with here and there a copper one richly engraved. She also wore a silver necklace of massive design and solid gold bracelets. Those bracelets were made out of twenty dollar gold pieces, and showed the workmanship of a famous Hydah goldsmith who lives at Fort Rupert, and who does nearly the whole of this sort of work required by the richer Indians up and down the coast. His chasing is exceedingly beautiful, and it is to be doubted if any white gold or silversmith could surpass the craftsmanship displayed on those bracelets. The pieces of twenty are beaten out flat and engraved with the

WONDERFUL HYDAH FILIGREE WORK.

The young Indian queen was perfectly conscious of the havoc she was making amongst the bucks, and took every opportunity to show off her finery. Her adaptations from the latest fashions were faithfully copied by the other women, sometimes with the most comical results.

As each Indian arrived on the scene he was heartily greeted and welcomed by the old chief, and bidden to his place in the circle. This he took generally with a grunt. The extreme, indeed the affectionate care the Indians took of their old chief was noted by the visitors with much pleasure. He was not allowed to walk a step or stand alone, two stalwart bucks supported him on either side. When all had arrived he was tenderly seated in his place by the two attendants. The pots were then carried to their places each caldron requiring four of the strongest men to lift it. The little pots with the intestines and other portions of the inner bear, was set before the old chief, along with one of the big pots; the other big pots were placed amongst the Indians at the lower end of the lodge.

Men provided with immense forks made out of wood, and resembling hay forks, then took their stations beside the pots, waiting while the old chief pronounced some sort of incantation over the meat and, as it seemed, the assemblage in the lodge. The meat was then lifted from the pots amidst very audible drawing in of the breath and licking of lips, and was thrown into long wooden troughs, somewhat like those used in feeding hogs. At a given signal the Indians began their meal, falling to like hungry wolves. A curious thing was here observed by the visitors. Several of the Indians helped themselves to the food with the aid of chopsticks, very similar in appearance to those used by the Chinese. Upon enquiry it was found that this custom had prevailed amongst those Indians from time immemorial. Some of the other practices of the Koskimos reminded the strangers strongly of the Orientals. Such, for example as the salaam when entering a house. This is the same low obeisance as the Japanese and the Chinese make on such occasions.

Rows of matting had been laid down in front of the Indians previous to the meat being taken out of the pots. This matting was

DIRTY BEYOND DESCRIPTION.

When the Indians encountered a particularly tough piece of the late bruin he would lay the hunk of meat or bone on the mat, put his foot on one end of it and pull with all his might to sever the fibres. The servitors who dispensed the meat to all, carried it round in broad wooden platters, giving to each guest a share so exactly equal as to preclude the possibility of cavil; it was a marvel of measurement. After the pots had been emptied there was absolute silence. The Indians munched and gnawed away as before, but the conversation had completely stopped. One tall Indian had got possession of a section of the contents of the small pot, by special favor of the old chief, and he was busy stowing this away in his capacious mouth. Some four feet of the delicacy hung down from his champing jams and a smile of utmost content suffused his big, round, red, greasy face. He offered Mr. Cross a couple of feet of the dainty, but Mr. Cross was only too happy to decline. The old chief placidly gnawed a bone and glanced solemnly from time to time over the company. The white guests had noticed the absence of the young chief, to whose sure aim the whole tribe were indebted for the meal. Just as they were about to make enquiry regarding this strange circumstance, two shots, as from a shot gun, were fired close to the entrance of the lodge, and in quick succession. Immediately afterwards the door was

THROWN VIOLENTLY BACK

on its hinges of raw hide, and in strode the young chief, accompanied by one attendant, and both dressed in bearskins. The majestic bearing of the young fellow, and his prideful stride forward to the large fire won the admiration of all. In his hand was the smoking gun. This was the nimrod of the tribe, Charlie, and the companion who had been with him at the time the lucky shot sped that fetched down the monster bear. They had smeared their faces thickly with grease, and then scattered the contents of a feather pillow over their heads; the effect being most grotesque.

"Breaking" his gun at the breach, and taking his place beside the fire, with his comrade alongside, Charlie then called out in a loud voice the name of every member of the tribe, who was then present, repeating each name three times, and receiving a response each time. Now and then he would call the name of some dead member of the tribe, at which there would be perfect silence, the Indians reverently bowing their heads. This portion of the ceremony over, Charlie then made a speech, during which he wrought himself up into a tremendous passion, using both arms and his body in his violent gestulations. He jumped from side to side like a man possessed, fell down on his face, leaped up with extraordinary agility and ran the length of the lodge, and back again, the very eyes of the Indians starting from their heads with excitement as they watched him. He was completely exhausted when he finished his harangue.

His companion then took up the thread of the discourse with a glowing panegyric upon Charlie's

PROWESS AS A HUNTER,

and provider for his people, and predicted that he would be a father unto his own people. This was applauded by the Indians in many grunts. In this speech he refered to the honor of the presence of the white brothers. The young chief then went over to the smaa pot and with his own hands gave each person present a portion of the choice meat. Knowing that the white visitors did not care for bear meat, the young chief procured three raw carrots and pressed them upon Mr. Cross and his companions in a manner so earnest that refusal was impossible. Soon the white men were munching the carrots with the best grace they could summon.

Mr. Cross asked the fat Indian sitting at his left if he were enjoying the huge portion of meat which he was endeavoring to tear to pieces with his teeth and hands, and was astonished when the Indian paused in his operations on the meat, grinned, and answered: "You bet."

The great bones of the deceased and succulent plantigrade were broken and every scrap of marrow sucked out. At the close of the feast there was not a fragment of the bear left, the only memento, except the broken bones being the fine skin. Mr. Cross then addressed the Indians through an interpreter, and thanked them for the kind invitation, and told them how much he had enjoyed the very excellent carrots which their generosity, or rather, that of their esteemed chief, had provided for the white men. He hoped Charlie would be as lucky every time he went into the woods, and that the tribe's shadow would never grow less than it was at that present moment. This did not provoke a smile, but a heavy grunt of satisfaction.

The potlatch of the bear wound up with songs and dances round the fires, those festivities being kept up far into the night.

The Koskimos have one specialty in which they excel, and that is in the

BEAUTIFUL BASKET WORK.

The specimens displayed by them to the white party were the finest any of them had ever seen. It is made out of the cedar bark, which is operated upon by a curious looking instrument. This is a piece of whalebone with ridges on it. The bark is rubbed between the ridges till it is as soft as a silk handkerchief, great care being taken to see it does not break or tangle. When finished the product is as strong as rope. Mr. Cross received as a present from the chief a curious stone, which he was assured had been used in the wars of the tribe in the early part of the present century. He was also persuaded to accept as a gift a crown which had belonged to one of the chiefs. It is made of birch bark wound round with string which makes a perfect pattern. At the front and back are bows made of cedar bark, looking just like cloth. It is lined with a piece of ordinary white and red print.

TREE BELTS.

What Is Being Done to Grow Trees on the Prairies.

From Toronto Globe.

The face of the cultivated prairie of the Canadian West will probably undergo a considerable change in appearance within the next few years. Instead of the table-like plain, with the horizon broken only by settlers' houses and barns, there will be many rows of trees, making a landscape somewhat similar to that of old Ontario. At least that is the project of Mr. E. Stewart, chief inspector of timber and forestry for the Dominion government. Mr. Stewart was in the city yesterday conferring with Mr. Thomas Southworth, clerk of the Ontario Bureau of Forestry. He is on his way to Washington, where he will attend the meeting of the American Forestry Association, and also gather information regarding the working out of the forestry problem in the United States.

In speaking to a representative of the Globe, Mr. Stewart said the duties of his office were two-fold: the preservation of the timber on Dominion lands and the propagation of forests by tree culture on the plains of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

"During the past summer," said Mr. Stewart, "we have had a number of forest fire rangers employed in the timber districts with similar duties to the fire rangers in Ontario and Quebec. It was the intention this year to have started in the way of assisting the farmers on the Northwest prairies in tree culture, but the vote being so late the funds were not available in time. We have now about completed a plan for next season, and will hold a series of meetings to instruct and interest the people. Our part will be substantially the furnishing of seed and trees, while the farmers will do the work. We will give directions, provide a system of inspection, and give advice as to care, and so on. The value of the trees when planted will be very great. They will be wind-breaks, thus retaining an even layer of snow on the ground; they will be shelters for stock and for the houses, and, most of all, the trees will, by a process of nature now generally admitted, equalize the rainfall and cause a cessation of those terrible droughts which frequently do so much damage to our crops. The kinds of trees to be planted will be mostly poplars, box elders, spruce and Scotch pines."

Mr. Stewart said the government were Ontario government, and had set aside several large tracts as forest reserves. One notable recent tract of this land was in Northwestern Manitoba, where the density of the forest is, strange to say, similar to Northern Ontario. Another case was a belt along the foothills of the Rockies, extending from the Bow river to the American boundary. This was especially important as the source of water used for irrigation in a large agricultural area.

While in Ontario, Mr. Stewart has, with other members, arranged for a meeting of the Forestry Association with the Canadian Institute on a date early in January. The Canadian Forestry Association has had some fifty new members join in the last month, making 150 in all.

FEEDING A PYTHON.

Big Snake in Captivity Forced Unwillingly to Eat.

The East Indian python, 27 feet 6 inches long, the biggest captive snake in the world, was fed at the Zoological Gardens of the Bronx last Friday after a hard fight. The snake, a female, has refused to eat voluntarily. In the den with her are two other pythons, one 26 feet 4 inches, and the other 23 feet 6 inches long. Any of these snakes could crush and kill an ox.

Into this den Chief Keeper Snyder entered, accompanied by two assistants. The smallest python, which was in a water tank, was covered by boards, and the other was covered, after desperate manoeuvres, by blankets, to prevent it from seeing the fight with its huge companion.

Keeper Snyder threw a blanket over the head of the biggest python, and retreated to the small door. There, awaiting his chance, he grabbed the hooded monster just behind the head and jerked it through the opening. Other keepers were waiting outside, and as each foot or two of the serpent was pulled forth they grabbed it in turn, and pulled it further out of the cage.

As was being done the two keepers still in the cage threw themselves upon the massive moving coils of the great constrictor, and, though in peril of being enwrapped and crushed, they successfully guided the squirming folds toward the exit. When finally outside, the corridor behind the cages, it took the utmost strength of eleven men to hold the snake, which weighs over 200 pounds, in a comparatively straight line, though aided by pressing it against the wall.

Another keeper, by aid of a long bamboo pole, pushed four freshly killed rabbits down the python's throat and the serpent was safely put back in the cage, tail first. A stream of water from a hose was at once directed into its mouth to prevent the snake from disgorging its meal, but to no avail, for the rabbits were cast forth again.

It was decided to repeat the operation, for snakes of such size are too valuable to be allowed to commit suicide by starvation. Again did the keepers enter the cage, and after another struggle worse than the first the operation was repeated.

This time, with four fresh rabbits, it was successful, for the python concluded to retain her repast. When restored to the den both the other snakes were in a nervous, ugly mood, and policemen kept visitors away from the glass front of the cage.

The 23½-foot python, after being fed in like manner for nearly a year, now readily eats its semi-monthly meals of chickens without persuasion, and is growing in length, girth, and avoirdupois. The 26 foot 4 inch snake, which is a male 10 inches in diameter, and 225 pounds in weight, will be fed in a few days. He is the worst customer of all to handle.

A number of new animals, chiefly of the larger species of Rocky Mountain and Alaska game, will soon be added to the collection at the Zoo.

"What makes dinner so late to-night?" he asked.

"Why, my dear," replied the woman who had been reading all the pure food literature left at the house and printed in the papers, "The preparation of it was unavoidably delayed. The chemist who passes upon everything served at our table was late in coming to the house to make his daily analysis."—Chicago Post.

Lady Mary's Diamonds.

R. Ramsay, in Chambers' Journal.

I.

Maisie was watching her aunt's departure.

The horse had been harnessed all in a hurry, and a strap hung unbuckled as it plunged and started. Above the wheels Lady Mary sat, clutching the telegram, her wizened face peering under a bonnet that was awry. There had been an accident of some kind to Sandy.

Invariably on the day after the county ball Lady Mary carried her diamonds in to the bank, and left them till the day came round, or till there was another grand entertainment. Two lone women and a few servants could hardly keep safe the jewels that were—with her pedigree—almost all the inheritance of the last Earl's daughter. It was fine to see her thin figure glitter in them, annihilating the new and rich, but she endured many terrors while they were beneath her ill-guarded roof. Yet the horse's head was turned away from the town road this morning, towards the junction across the moors; the mistress must catch the south train to Sandy—Sandy, who was the son of her dead sister, and a scamp.

Maisie saw her aunt off, and turned back to the house, its lonely mistress, and there she was confronted by a pair of excited maids. They had found three hard, black cases under Lady Mary's pillow. For the first time in all her life, Lady Mary had forgotten the diamonds.

* * *

Now the county ball was always followed by a servants ball the day after. Lady Mary took a pride in sending as many retainers as possible, to match the array from bigger but less ancient houses. It was a point of honor with her as much as her own appearance.

"Do you think my lady would wish us to stay away?" the butler had said reluctantly and Maisie had said she thought not. That was why silence and a comparative lonelineness fell with the evening all about the house.

Maisie flung down the book at which she had been vainly staring,and played a waltz then she rang for lights, and there was no answer. She made her way towards the servants' quarters, venturing down the long passage softly, and pausing at last to laugh.

There was the cook—stout., red-faced, and middle-aged—twirling slowly about the kitchen in a solitary waltz; and there was the butler's underling writing poetry, with heart-broken intensity, at the table. He looked up and sighed, and the cook sighed also; and then they jumped, catching sight of Maisie.

"It's that wicked old Andrew, Miss Maisie, ma'am," said the cook, full of her wrongs. "Him—at his age!—off to the ball with the rest of them and John and me left alone!" Then she heaved another lamentable sigh.

Maisie was a thing of impulse; their forlorn looks appealed to her comic and tragic side.

"It's too bad," she said, "but I don't want either of you, Sarah. Get ready and go after them."

Sarah was not an old servant, like the heartless Andrew, whose chief joy was in flaunting the glories of his "family." She jumped at the offer with only a faint protest:

"But, Miss Maisie, you couldn't be left alone."

"I'll bar the doors," said Maisie.

For a little while she amused herself with the half-guilty alacrity of the two and their struggles to harness the only animal in the stable. She saw them depart, and imagined the high wrath of Andrew, and how Lady Mary would gasp at the bare idea of her being left alone. It was a rash kind-heartedness on her part; but Maisie was amused and did not yet repent.

It was curious how silent the house became because of the simple knowledge that she was alone in it. It was lucky she was not afraid of ghosts. She fastened all the bars she could find or manipulate, and then went wandering up the stairs. All the shutters were closed; only in Lady Mary's room one had slipped from the bar and was hanging, clanking. Maisie put down her candle and reached out of the window to pull it shut.

It was a fine night! The moon was driving restlessly through the clouds, the stars were twinkling here and there fitfully, cross the glen, where the pines darkened and there was a rush of water leaping white and sudden among the firs, some thing stirred like a living shadow.

Maisie started back, drawing in the clanking shutter. She heard the distant thunder of the waterfall, and it reminded her——. But she was always angry when she caught herself thinking of Mr. Fidler. He had been among them half the summer, an American and a stranger. They might have liked him. He was tall and earnest, with a young face and a queer straightforwardness of address; but the cause of his being there made them all feel bitter. Not the cause of his idling at all. He was an engineer, and had had an accident; the doctors had said that he must idle all the summer; but why had he come to idle in this strange place?

People had puzzled over it at first, not liking to ask him, imitating his own directness; but when he first saw the waterfall there was a curious light in his eyes. He gazed at it thoughtfully—like an artist—and sighed, "What a waste of water!"

Then he confessed that his firm had asked him to have a look at the waterfall. It was famous, and fame, alas! is a curse. His representations might result in their buying it and diverting the water to turn their wheels. Maisie remembered the horror with which they all heard that.

Afterwards Mr. Fidler had been regarded coldly, almost with abhorrence, by the natives of Inverkill; and when at last he was leaving, Maisie had attempted a last and valiant trial of strength in argument—ah! who could convince a wretch with a grim sense of duty and none of the picturesque?—and had cried after him in despair:

"You deserve to be haunted forever by the gray ghost of the waterfall!"

The American had answered quietly, straightforwardly, glancing up with a queer hint of meaning from the unlucky waters to the girl defending them—Maisie was tall and slight like a reed, with an eager face, in a ring of sun-golden hair:

"Miss Maisie, I shall be **haunted.**"

That was why Maisie was angry and reddened, and caught her breath.

She fastened the shutter all in a hurry and by way of distraction peered inside one of the hard black cases that had been thrust again under Lady Mary's pillow. The diamonds were irresistible, with their cluster of hidden stars and Maisie was fascinated. She lifted them up and tried them audaciously on her bosom and in her hair. Half their charm had been that she only saw them in rare glimpses, and she remembered Lady Mary's shudder when Sandy had asked why his aunt did not sell them since she lived **so narrowly** on her income and had to pinch but it was only he who could say it and be forgiven.

Sarah had lit the candles at the mirror; she put her face near it, gazing wistfully, and then retreated a little, amazed at the way she sparkled—if it were she indeed! At first she stared at herself in a rapture, and then she sighed.

What was that?

Across the utter silence came a strange, muffled clank, Maisie shrank back and listened. Who should be asking for admittance at this ominous time of night?

There was a pause in which she heard her heart beat faster and faster in terrified expectation, and then it began again, loud and startling. Who was it? And why? She must go down and ask.

Catching up the candle from the dressing-table, she ventured to descend the stair. It wanted all her courage; she had not guessed till then what it meant to be alone—all alone—in the darkness, and in a deserted house.

The knocking had ceased when she reached the hall, but there was a strange sound of fumbling at a window hidden away behind, the **one little** window where the shutter-bar was not firm. Maisie remembered with dismay how the thing had swung as she tried to make it secure. The diamonds were still glittering in her hair; in her panic she had not the wit to strip them off and hide them. Desperately she started forward.

Where lonely women in towns keep a man's hat hanging to scare intruders, Lady Mary had a gun; it hung threateningly across the hat stand, and there was a tradition that it was loaded. Maisie clutched at it—if the thief were only half as afraid of the thing as she!—and, thus armed, approached the window.

"Miss Maisie?"

She let the gun fall.

"I must come in. Don't be alarmed; but it's important" **said the voice.** "Never mind the door; perhaps better not unbar it." Then, like a thief, Mr. Fidler made his way in at the window.

"If I'd shot you!" cried Maisie, horror-stricken. The American smiled as he took the ancient weapon out of her hands, and examined it in the light of the candle that was flickering wildly near.

"It won't help us much," he said; and then, with an odd formality in his manner, "I must apologize for intruding; but—your aunt's diamonds didn't go to the bank?"

"N—no," answered Maisie.

"And you're almost alone?"

"I am alone," she said, staring at him.

"Thought so," said Fidler. "Wait till I fix up that window."

"I don't understand," said Maisie, half in terror, half struggling to be haughty. Mr. Fidler did not turn; she could only watch his back, and the black head bent at the window.

"Well," he said, "it's thieves. I—I was taking a last look round, and it just happened I was standing there in the glen reckoning up how many thousand horse-power there is in that water"—there was a spark of mischief in his tone—"and, generally thinking. The fellows guessed their whispering would be drowned by the noise of the waterfall, but when a man's had to live his life in the roar of machinery his ears get sharp. I just stood aside and listened. They've had their eye on Lady Mary's movements; and it's the diamonds! So I slipped away among the firs like a snake, and sent a man I ran across on the way here to fetch help; but it will be an hour before that reaches us—and they're coming along at once."

He turned then and looked at Maisie. The candle flickered near both their faces as he lifted it.

"Look here," he said, "you shut yourself in somewhere, and leave me to run this show."

"I won't," said Maisie.

"Please," he said; and then quickly, "you've got them on, haven't you?"

She remembered all at once that she was still wearing the diamonds.

"Take them off," he said quietly. It did not seem to surprise him that she should be masquerading in the precious things that should have been hidden away under lock and key, but e spoke as if she were a careless child. "I'll take charge of them for the present. They will be safer in my pocket."

Maisie was dumb. A terrible doubt assailed her and darkened her trust in him. After all, he was a stranger. How did she know? For an instant she felt that she would far, far rather have seen a real burglar, a ruffianly villian whom there could be no mistaking. A man like that might kill her, but—but could not break her heart.

He watched her, a strange little figure, with the diamonds sparkling like fire and stars, her face wan, and young, and terrified in the glitter.

"Why," he said, with a queer, short laugh—had he read the fear in her eyes? "I believe you think I'm a thief!"

Maisie looked at him right in the face; then she put the diamonds in his **hands.**

II.

There was no sound without, surely. Yet what was that creeping, creeping? Was it nothing but restless leaves?

Maisie, standing at the bottom of the stairs, came involuntarily closer to Mr. Fidler, and laid her hand on his arm.

"Is it——" she whispered.

He did not answer directly; he was listening. When he did speak, it was a cheerful irrelevance.

"Are there any tea-trays?"

"What?" asked Maisie.

"I'm not particular," said Mr. Fidler. "Anything you can bang will do."

Maisie led the way to the kitchen, where they could arm themselves with brass trays and anything else resounding.

"Now, what we have to do," Mr. Fidler said quietly, "is to wait till they get close up, and then scare them out of their lives. It will gain time."

Then they waited.

Slowly the sounds, that were hardly sounds, came nearer; the night seemed to be intense with an unaccountable restlessness, as if there were a fear in the rustle of every leaf.

"Cover the light," said Mr. Fidler; "they might see it through the shutters."

Maisie had it behind the stair, and came back to him, her eyes large with expectation. They could just distinguish each other's faces.

"I'll give the word," he whispered.

Maisie shuddered. Alone she would never venture to break the hush fraught with expectations—with such a threat. If she had been alone still she would surely have died.

"On!" she gasped. Then she felt his fingers close over hers.

What was that narrow gleam of light in the darkness? It did not come from within.

"Now!"

Then the night was made hideous by a sudden appalling clamor.

The girl's strained ears could catch nothing in that terrible brazen clang. Mechanically she beat the brass pans around her, kneeling among them, gazing with dilated eyes up at him. Her hands ached; she caught up something and hammered with it upon the rest. It was like a nightmare.

Mr. Fidler was standing opposite, solemnly banging two large brass trays against each other till the roof rang gain. He looked across at her and smiled. Must they go on for ever? She tried to ask, but her voice was inaudible in the din, and he could not see her parted lips in the eerie light that glimmered so strangely among the brass.

At last he paused. Maisie imitated him, letting her hands fall and shuddering in the utter silence. He was listening. A minute passed—another, and then another.

"I'm afraid," he said, "that the trays are din'ed."

He had meant to make her laugh, and she had to, although her ears were ringing and her eyes wide with fear; it gave her courage to ask what was faltering on her lips.

"Are they gone?" she said.

"Well," said Mr. Fidler, thoughtfully, "I guess they are making their minds up about the brass band a few hundred yards away. If they think it's the devil—excuse me—they will run further."

"And if not," breathed Maisie.

Mr. Fidler smiled at her in a calm, unexcited manner.

"Then it won't last," he said.

"You mean——" faltered Maisie.

"I mean when a man's scared they say the blood leaves his heart and makes him an awful coward; and then, I expect, it rushes back in a hurry and makes him reckless. It's hard to beat a man who's been thoroughly frightened and got over it. That's why some soldiers fight like fiends. Anyway, we've gained time."

There was a little pause. They listened, with their eyes on each other. Then the American turned to Maisie; she had not heard a sound.

"Oblige me," he said. "Take those things back to the pantry and—and stay there. It has a good lock, and patent bars on the window. I shall be much more comfortable if you will."

"Am I to shut myself in and try to go to sleep?" said Maisie, her eyes dark with scorn. It thrilled above the fear in her voice, vanquishing it for a while.

"Just that," he said.

"I won't," she declared, looking at him intently, all the while her heart beating fast in terror.

"An! but you must," said the American pleadingly. He had taken up the ancient gun with which Maisie had tried to withstand him when he arrived, and was examining it with a kind of hopeless amusement. "Don't think I'm in any danger," he said. "If they turn up I shall threaten them and talk big. How are they to know I'm not a squad of police? If they get a glimpse of this they'll take to their heels at once." He looked up suddenly from the gun, and his eyes were earnest: "Miss Maisie, I'm a lucky man. I was telling myself I'd never see you again. I was telling myself I'd never have a chance to see you—I who would give my life for the opportunity. So, you see, I'm happy. Won't you go away?"

The girl's heart gave a little leap; but she could not fight; it would only hamper him to have her at his side! and—and—he was talking as if it were a simple fact, needing no comment, that he loved her, and she knew it, and did not care. That was strangely betrayed in his tone, and in the smile with which he was putting it all aside.

"I'll go," said Maisie, a queer gayety hiding the litt' shake of her voice. "I'll go up, and lean over the stair, and watch!"

He smiled again; this time the smile was hurried.

"Go," he said. "Right up to the roof, and look out like Sister Anne——"

Crack!

The light wavered suddenly in the vibrating air, and then Mr. Fidler staggered and fell backward among the brass pans with a brass clang. Then he lay still.

Maisie's cry rang above the jarring noise of his fall.

"They've killed him! Oh! They've killed him!"

And there was nothing that could matter much after that.

* * *

The men, thrusting their way in past the broken shutters, glanced without pity at the figures on the floor. It had been a lucky shot, thanks to the crack under the sautter. Had it hit them both? The men were not curious; in their trade there is small leisure for a curiosity that is idle. The house was at their mercy; its two defenders, a man and a girl, were both unconscious. That was all they cared about. Time was short.

"Bring that," said one shortly, turning back at the stair-foot, and indicating the light, shining dimly where Maisie had placed it a little while ago. The man who had shot Mr. Fidler paused, put down his revolver, and caught up the light, sheltering it with his other hand from the draught of the shattered window. They all disappeared up the stair.

Maisie had never fainted before; it was only a minute's blank. She fel ettfliel | only a minute's blank. She felt the life returning, and was in darkness.

It was all strange and silent. Only, far away in the upper parts of the house there was a sound of walking—weird, muffled, like the horrible wandering of ghosts. Maisie's head was resting against something that was very still; her arm was flung around it as she had fallen.

"They've killed him!" she moaned. "They've killed him! Oh, God! Oh, God—"

Then she felt the quick beat of a pulse underneath her cheek in the darkness, and a hand moved strangely, softly, across her hair.

"Maisie!"

That was how they found each other.

* * *

"It was falling among the brass band that stunned me," he said. "I'm only shot in the ankle."

Maisie could only sob.

"I'm all right, only——" He paused anxiously, listening to the distant searching, and then he spoke again, in a hurried whisper: "Take the diamonds out of my pocket and run, straight through the wood. You'll **[illegible] coming; and it's the only** way——"

"Leave you?"

Mr. Fidler peered round the deserted hall. The moon had burst an instant through the clouds that were hiding it, and glimmered in at the shattered window. It lit things in the darkness fitfully with a capricious gleam; and he saw the revolver lying where the light had been. He struggled up and tried to walk towards it, but failed

"Will you reach me that?" he asked.

Maisie lifted it, shuddering.

"Thanks. Six chambers, and I had the first. Maisie, Maisie, take the things and run——"

"I will not," she said. He leaned against the wall, white with pain, in the darkness; and yet he smiled.

"The diamonds——"

"The diamonds!" repeated Maisie, with an utter disdain that was great in a woman. "Why, if you can't find them—if they are gone—they will—murder you!"

"Hush!" he whispered; his hand on her arm and urging her towards the window. "I think I will sit up and pepper them as they come down the stairs."

Maisie started, with a dreadful vision of what might happen.

"I'll run," she gasped.

Her hand tightened on his and then let go. It would mean saving him, if she could reach the tardy rescuers in time. And she could run for that. Now the thieves were inside, the way was perhaps unguarded. Only, if she came back too late? There was no other chance, unless——

"Give me the diamonds," she said hurriedly.

There was something strange in her tone. The American, who had himself proposed it, drew back his hand; then, finding her fingers eagerly fumbling at his pockets, he caught them and held them fast. He smiled down on her tenderly, triumphantly, in the imminent peril they were both in.

"No," he said. "I understand. You've no right to take them and give them up as a peace offering to the thieves. They belong to your aunt. Would she like it?"

Then Maisie went.

She dared not unfasten the door. Treading with a desperate lightness, she reached the window and thrust herself through as the burglars had done, falling on to the grass. In another minute she was a wild running shadow among the trees.

Had she been running all her life in a breathless night? Or was it an awful dream? Flying in moonlight and blackness alike, careless of anything that might hurt or stay, Maisie strained her eyes to catch sight of the dark human figures that started up in her road at last.

"Quick," she cried! "Quick!"

The started at the apparition, grasping its significance as she dragged at them to make them hurry. There were several men gathered from distant farms, and a few were riding. A man lifted Maisie up to his saddle, and she felt the horse leap beneath her. Ah! would they be in time?

As they reached the house they heard a pistol shot, and then another.

Maisie shut her hands over her ears. She saw nothing but a strange glimmer of lights and darkness, and the lights were flashes, terrible and brief. The men rushed past her. There was a struggle now, a fierce fight, and then—capture. She watched it in a terrified search for the one face among them all.

At last she saw him, and sprang to his side as he staggered. He had been resting on one foot, leaning against the wall.

"They've only hit me twice," he said, and laughed.

Lady Mary returned in the morning. It had been a hoax about Sandy—a ruse perhaps—and strange intelligence buzzed in her ears all the way. She rushed to Maisie, and her first shriek was for the diamonds.

"Mr. Fidler stole them, I think," said Maisie. "I don't know if they are still in his pocket"—her face, that had been wan with excitement and fear and watching, had no longer a want of color—"and—and—he has stolen me."

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.

A shimmering haze bedimmed the sight
Of war men girt in battle pelt,
As slowly, on the wild boar's trail,
They dragged their guns across the veldt.

For as the silent, fire-fed sun
Swings high above the spinning earth,
Set in the blue, deep vault of space,
And set with suns of lesser worth.

The burning shafts of light convert
To heat waves all the windless air,
Where'er the line of twenty-five
Marks its degree around our sphere.

Between their banks the rivers sink,
The once green earth grows parched and dry,
And, as the horsemen pressed along,
Full spent, their horses fell—to die.

But when the camp was still that night,
When tired men sought their rest in sleep
A trooper dreamt he heard the sound
Of bells, soft chiming o'er the deep.

The bells that o'er the field of snow
Pealed from the old church tower, when,
With words inspired, the preacher told
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

And round a fire bright, he say
The forms of those he loved full well;
And heard them speak his name—he blessed
The magic of the dream god's spell.

For sleep had fled, and from his eyes
He brushed the teardrops with his sleeve,
And said, unto a form near by:
"Ho! Comrade! This is Christmas Eve!"

"Let's sing a song of Canada,
Of that proud land across the foam;
And, though we cannot share the glee,
We'll share the thoughts of friends at home."

Soon loud and clear the song rang out,
And weary forms rose up again;
No thoughts of war lurked in their hearts,
As voice on voice took up the strain.

For all the camp had 'woke, and there,
From hearts that loyal beat together,
Out-gushed the home-song of our land:—
"The Maple Leaf Forever!"

—F. Mortimer Kelly.

THEATRICAL

T. Daniel Frawley and company will play at the Victoria theatre to-morrow and Tuesday evening, presenting Victorien Sardou's "Madame Sans Gene" and William Gillette's "Secret Service."

"Secret Service" is a four-act military drama of more than ordinary merit, and it possesses several extraordinary features of construction. It does not contain a single aside or soliloquy. If any character holds the stage alone—and this frequently happens, notably in the famous telegraph scene—the acting is done in pantomime. The persons of the play never explain things to each other, the story being naturally developed as the action swiftly proceeds. The time supposed to pass in the drama corresponds to that actually consumed in the representation, and in many other ways the imagination of the spectator is not taxed by devices which, though permissible under stage license, are nevertheless distinct obstacles to thorough enjoyment at the theatre.

It must be a hardened playgoer indeed who can follow the adventures of the Northern spy in the Confederate capital without feeling a deep thrill, inspired by the intense dramatic situations which he is called upon to face. The scene is laid in Richmond, near the close of the Civil war. The city is besieged by

T. DANIEL FRAWLEY.

the United States army, the Confederate forces under Lee stubbornly defending it along lines of entrenchments from five to ten miles outside. Distant thunder of cannonading can be heard in the town almost constantly, and at night the sky is aflame with flashes from active artillery and exploding shells.

This is the background of a story of absorbing interest, in which a Federal secret service officer is the central figure. He is masquerading in Richmond as a Southern artillery captain, and possessing a knowledge of telegraphy he obtains access to the Confederate military office, through which all orders to the Southern forces are transmittetd. This gives rise to a series of situations of intense dramatic interest, and throughout the progress of the play the tension is hardly ever relaxed, though it is often relieved by the introduction of comedy scenes of an especially entertaining order.

Mr. Frawley will appear as Captain Thorne, the part formerly played with so much success by William Gillette. It is a role demanding peculiar treatment. For his performance in this character Mr. Frawley has won unstinted praise from every newspaper critic of San Francisco, where Mr. Gillette had been seen during a run of four weeks in the same role.

"Madame Sans Gene" is a comedy of the Napoleonic period, which has been long included in Mr. Frawley's repertoire and which local managers everywhere have refused to allow him to drop. It gives a splendid opportunity to Mary Van Buren, whose performance of the title role, as those who saw her last season know, is a good one.

A complete scenic equipment is carried for each play, and careful attention is given to every detail of the costuming. The company includes the following well known people: T. Daniel Frawley, Harrington Reynolds, J. R. Amory, Harry Cashman, Frank Mathieu, David McCartney, Wallace Shaw, Clarence Chase, Reginald Travers, Herbert Ashton, Chas. Edler, Edward Lawrence, George Turner, C. J. Reiley, H. S. Duffield, Oscar Dearborn, William Hickman, Edward Ware, James Clarke, Mary Van Buren, Alice Johnson, Grace Cahill, Phosa McAllister, Lillian Pearl Landers, Christine Hill, Minnette Barrett, Lillian Stafford, Kate Norcross and Mary Walters. With few exceptions all have been seen with Mr. Frawley on previous visits here.

* * *

Frederick Warde is to be seen after the Frawley engagement; he and his company appearing on Thursday evening at the Victoria theatre in Espy Williams' romantic comedy, "The Duke's Jester."

This comedy deals with a period in Italian history when romance and poetry might be said to be "running riot," and when masks and swords and silken hose and lace and velvets were always in evidence. Plots and intrigues and kidnappings were things of everyday occurrence, if the novels of the time are to be looked upon as in any way reflecting real life, and this atmosphere of exaggeration, exaltation and ultra sentimen-

MARY VAN BUREN—FRAWLEY CO.

tality readily lends itself to the purposes of romance comedy.

"The Duke's Jester" tells an extremely romantic story, having much of originality in design and incident, brisk action, profound pathos and pronounced continuity of interest, and all is pleasantly spiced with dashes of broad, rollicking humor and frequent sallies of rather keen-edged wit. The play was written for Frederick Warde, who plays the title role. Those who have followed Mr. Warde's career upon the stage will remember that one of his greatest successes was in "Belphagor, the Mountebank," and either through accident or design Cecco in this play is in a general way reminiscent of Belphagor.

While there is nothing in the resemblance that even remotely suggests either imitation or plagiarism ,there is enough that is common to the two characters to make the actor, who had been a marked success in "The Mountebank," take readily and kindly to the Jester. There are the sudden transitions from the lightest of raillery and wildest of buffoonery to profound pathos, that are common to both and which through contrast produce effects not otherwise readily attainable.

Mr. Williams has, indeed, placed much dependence upon antithesis in the construction and action of this play. His most daring effort in this line is developed in the third act, and it would not be astonishing if it should prove a stumbling block for a less accomplished and less skilled actor than Mr. Warde. The Jester and the woman he loves are imprisoned in a chamber, and the issues of love, honor, life and death are at stake. The situation is at once tragic and is an exalted sense romantic, and yet the Jester gets himself and the lady out of the trouble by an exchange of garments through which she is allowed to pass the door while he remains in the room a prisoner in her stead.

This exchange is very farcical, and the end of the act is broad comedy.

* * *

The engagement of Col. W. Thompson's Boston Lyric Opera Company, with Mlle. Collarmarini, Signor Dominico Russo, and Alles Andrino, for January 17th and 18th is good news. The company with the talented artists above named, assisted by Miss Josephine Stanton, Henry Hallam and other singers of the company, have been earning much praise during their engagement on the coast, particularly at San Francisco, where they played during the engagement of Maurice Grau's Grand Opera Company, and despite the presence in the city of such talented singers as those under the management of Maurice Grau, Col. Thompson's company managed to fill the Tivoli theatre nightly. Their repertoire includes Il Trovatore, Mignon and Carmen. It has not yet been determined which two of the three will be given here. Russo is already known here, but Mlle. Collarmarini and M. Andrino have not been heard here before.

Fred Cooper and Mrs. Cooper, or Georgie Woodthorpe as she is known on the stage, and Miss Georgie Cooper, who drilled the singers of the "Geisha" and "The Pearl of Pekin" when local amateurs gave such creditable performances of those operas, are amusing San Fran-

FRED'K WARDE IN "THE DUKE'S JESTER."

ciscans in "My Uncle From Japan," a comedy which Cogill and Cooper's Comedians are playing at Fisher's Concert House.

* * *

This week at the Savoy there will be presented one of the most excellent vaudeville shows ever shown to a Victoria audience. Among the features introduced is "De Bee," the only man in the world producing a head balance on a trapeze; May Ward, a coon delineator direct from the East; McKay and Lawrence, an Eastern team of repute; Reilly and Forrest, a black face team who come highly recommended; and the Gordon sisters, known as the "Savoy Favorites," who, in conjunction with the major part of last week's company, will make a grand holiday bill. The ladies and children will have an opportunity of witnessing this aggregation at A. O. U. W. hall on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Pertin Goodwin—So you've asked papa? It wasn't such a terrible ordeal, was it? You didn't need to get excited, you know. All you had to do was to keep perfectly cool.

The Young Man—Cool? I was so cool you could have heard my teeth chatter!—Chicago Tribune.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Sir Courtenay Boyle Gives Some Excellent Advice to Young People.

From the London Times.

Sir Courtenay Boyle, K.C.B., permanent secretary to the board of trade, delivered a lecture on "Methed and Organization in Business," at King's Weigh House, Thomas street, Oxford street, in connection with the evening commercial school, Barrett street, Oxford street.

Sir Courtenay Boyle said that they had heard of the young man who, when he was asked if he could play a fiddle, said he did not know as he had never tried. But he could not help thinking that there were very few men or even women over twenty years of age, who, if they were asked whether they could do business, would not rather resent the question and answer "Yes, undoubtedly." His experience was that in business there was as much technique to be learned, as much method to be acquired, as there was in any other of the spheres of life. They could learn how to do business as well as they could learn how to play chess or cricket. Mr. Punch that day put the matter very well. He said, speaking to a lady, "Incompetency is a gift of heaven, but habits of business can be acquired." (Laughter. The best business training that could be given to young men and young ladies was that which was given by the great commercial firms of London; but he was sure the experience of business men would confirm him when he said that the neglect of some of the most simple and ordinary rules had led to inconvenience if not actually to disaster. Recently he had occasion to know that a man very high up indeed in the affairs of the world caused very considerable inconvenience because when he escaped from the trammels of those gentlemen who looked after him he insisted upon sending very important telegrams without keeping any copy of them. There was, in fact, no rule of business so simple that its observation was not important.

There was a right way to open letters, and when they were open care should be taken to see that the envelope was emptied of all that it contained. This rule of the examination of the envelopes was very often neglected, and very considerable inconvenience was caused thereby. Then there was the necessity for care in writing the addresses of those to whom the letters were to be sent, and for seeing that the address on the face of the letter corresponded with the address on the envelope. Not very long ago a very serious trouble—he would not say it was an international trouble, but still it was very serious—took place because an important despatch which was meant for St. Petersburg got into the Washington postbag. There was a delay of fifteen or sixteen days before this very important despatch could be got back. It was a mere little bit of carelessness on the part of the gentleman concerned in putting the letter into the bag. These and other simple rules were often neglected, and then difficulty arose as the result of the neglect. Another thing that was very important was accuracy. We always had the temptation to be content with an inadequate amount of accuracy. They should also always try to understate their proposition rather than overstate it. In business, and even in social arrangements, it was far better to be a little bit below that which they wanted to say than to put their proposition and their statement too high. Half the quarrels in the world, private quarrels, quarrels between men, quarrels between ladies, quarrels between states, were due to inaccuracy of statement and to the using of a phrase which was too strong for the occasion. An amount of irritation and vexation was thus caused which was entirely foreign to the intentions of the speaker or the writer, and which a little care in using an accurate phrase would have enabled the speaker or the writer to avoid. They should therefore always be careful to say a little less rather than a little more than they meant, and, above all things, in business and in social intercourse, they should avoid all adjectives like poison. (Laughter and cheers.) In writing and in speaking the English language it behooved us all to beware of its ambiguity. There was another little rule from the neglect of which he had known of many instances of suffering.

If they were going on an expedition they should make a list of the things they would require. They should write it down and think it over. Then they must be prompt. They must do whatever they had to do at once. They must do the day's work in the day, and not leave arrears—they would only accumulate. On the other hand, they ought not to anticipate a difficulty or to make up their minds as to what they were going to decide in a contingency which had not yet arisen. The enormous importance of study, work and laborious learning of details could not be too earnestly inculcated. They could learn facts and details which would be of immense use to them at a later stage, and they would find that employers and heads of houses would sooner or later call upon and use the knowledge of young men or young women who had acquired a grasp of details in other branches of business over and above that with which they were immediately concerned at the moment. Memory might be cultivated and trained until it became brighter and more retentive, and so, too, the power of analysis and of thinking out difficulties which arose could be cultivated. They should learn thoroughly what they had to learn. A smattering was of no use; superficial knowledge was of no use; they should go below the surface and learn all the facts bearing on that which was before them which they could possibly acquire. As for ambition, while excessive ambition was a bad thing, ambition in moderation was a very good thing. Just as every soldier ought to carry the baton of a Field Marshal in his knapsack, so letters should look forward to the possibility of his some day becoming the senior partner of the firm. What was the object of business? What was the object of commerce? Commerce consisted every boy who went into an office to open in supplying some one with what they could produce more easily and more cheaply than he in exchange for that which he, in turn, could produce more easily and cheaply than they. That was the principle of exchange. If that was a right explanation, it followed that real commerce, true commerce, was for the advantage of both the parties who engage in it, and not merely of one. Therefore, all who engaged in commerce ought to try so to conduct their negotiations that both parties might benefit, and that one might not be what was popularly called "bested."

It behooves us all, government officials and every one else who had in any way to do with the commerce of the world, to find out what purchasers wanted, and to supply them with it. The cultivation of languages was very important, as modern languages would prove of the utmost possible use to all those who were looking forward to a commercial career, and he rejoiced to see the efforts which were being made to train young men and young women in the accurate conversational knowledge of more than one European language. They ought to study and to learn the condition under which commerce was carried on by other nations. At the board of trade they were trying to do what they could to spread information as to such matters as foreign tariffs, as to the conditions under which goods exported from England were allowed to go into foreign nations, as to the conditions of packing, of distribution, of invoicing, which were likely to make those goods find a sale. But these efforts were as nothing compared with what could be done by the great commercial houses of this country and by the young men and women who were growing up and entering commercial life. One word more—they ought all of them, whether they were at the head of a department or at the beginning of life, to do their business with a whole-hearted desire to advance their employer's interest.

IN THE REALM OF LABOR

Miscellaneous Siftings Concerning Organized and Unorganized Wage-Earners With Remarks

By T. H. Twigg.

"Labor is now of two kinds—labor in quantity and labor in quality—the first lessening in value every year as a factor in production, while the second is always rising in value. The product is, therefore, actually the result of three kinds of labor—capital or accumulated labor, labor of quality, and labor of quantity. In the future of the world the greatest industrial nation will be the best educated nation. It may not be so to-day, but it certainly will be so to-morrow."—Lord Playfair.

"The eye that will not weep another's sorrow
Should boast no gentler brightness than the glare
That reddens in the eyeball of the wolf."
—Mason.

"I am not of the opinion of those gentlemen who are against disturbing the public repose. I like a clamor whenever there is an abuse. The fire bell at midnight disturbs your sleep, but it keeps you from being burned in your bed."—Edmund Burke

"In all ages and countries men have sacrificed to the gods or gains."—Rev. Dr. Mômerie.

"Grant me, indulgent Heaven, that I may live
To see the miscreants feel the pain they give;
Deal Freedom's sacred treasures free as air
Till slave and despot be but things that were."
—Burns.

"God has made neither small nor great, neither masters nor slaves, neither Kings or subjects; He has made all men equal."—Lamennais' "Paroles d' un Croyant."

"For just experience tells, in every soil,
That those that think must govern those that toil."
—Goldsmith.

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A NEW LEAF. 1901

PLEDGE

Province of B C
City of Victoria,

I, whose name is hereto subscribed, solemnly pledge myself to restrain from "back-capping" or evil speaking of my fellows during the year of our Lord 1901..

Witness my hand and seal, this first day of January, 1901.
[L.S.] JIM KNOCKER.

Sworn before me,

[L.S.] DO UNTO-OTHERS
Advocate.

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It used to be called "back-biting," then "back-capping," and now it is known as "knocking." There is no science connected with knocking, neither is there any rough-and-tumble trick about it. A good knocker requires to be a little artful—just enough to exercise deceit with discretion, that is all. Some knockers knock with a motive, whilst the greater number just knock for the "fun" of the thing, without either method or motive. It's a nasty habit, talking behind a fellow's back, and to a certain degree a mean sort of thing. Knocking is becoming popular to an alarming extent among wage-earners. If the reader has any doubt as to the correctness of this assertion, let him count up the number of his fellows whom he hasn't heard "roasted," as it is called, and see what the result is. Of course, he himself is an exception, always.

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From a trades-union aspect, back-capping seems so inconsistent. A union man may be fined by his union, or even expelled from it, for working with a non-union man, or for purchasing goods made by a non-unionist, yet one union man may with impunity injure a fellow-unionist by talking evil of him. It's about time this portion of the house of trade unions were set in order.

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The report of the proceedings of the sixteenth annual session of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, held at Ottawa in September last, has been issued. The report is neatly and well gotten up, and reflects much credit on the new secretary, P. M. Draper, of Ottawa.

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The Dominion Labor Gazette is a little late in reaching Victoria this month, being two weeks behind the time it was received by subscribers in Ontario. The correspondents report the state of trade throughout Canada as in a fairly prosperous condition, taking into consideration the season of the year. Five complaints were made of the importation of alien labor into Canada. In two instances one alien in each case was ordered to be deported.

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During the month of November thirteen new trades unions were organized in Canada, so far as reported to the Labor Gazette, in addition to 8 trades and labor council at Brockville, Ont.

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Samuel Gompers (cigarmaker) has been re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor and Frank Morrison (printer) secretary. J. R. O'Brien will represent the Federation as fraternal delegate at the next meeting of the Canadian Trades Congress.

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Girls working in a New York cigarette factory went on strike a few days ago because the foreman wore the "same old tie," which they considered offensive. The foreman refused to be dictated to about what he wore, but the firm, to get the girls back to work, transferred the man with the shabby tie to another department.

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The Toiler is the name of a new labor paper published by the Toronto Trades and Labor Council. The paper is distributed free.

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Trades unions are doing a great deal to bring about peace and friendliness between the nations. National hatred runs high in France against Britain, yet only a few days ago the Nottingham Lace Workers' Union voted 2,000 francs for the immediate assistance of the Calais lace strikers. They will send 1,250 francs weekly during the continuance of the strike, and will advance 25,000 francs to the Calais union.

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It is figured out that the increase of wages in the hard coal region of Pennsylvania amounts to $4,200,000 a year, while the increase in the price of coal, due to the advance of 50 cents a ton, further enriches the barons to the extent of $27,000,000.

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According to the report of the United States labor commissioner, it costs the railroads about fourteen cents to carry a passenger 100 miles.

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If our legislators are looking for a worthy example to emulate they might transcribe the coal mining regulations of British Columbia on our statute books. —Seattle Record. And add a minimum wage clause to make the measure flawless.

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As the penultimate year of the century, we ought to demonstrate with more than usual zeal. We shall never get so near the end of another century—and really it does not matter much. I do not know that we shall feel any better, wiser, happier or more honest than we do in this closing year of the nineteenth century. Indeed, I am by no means sure that the "process of the suns" makes any real difference to this grey old globe or ours, except in regard to what agriculturists would call surface damage. I am not by any means certain that the year of grace 9999, when it arrives, will see any important or radical changes in the human race. Of course, by that time people may be able to fly, and to shave by steam or electricity; they may be able to see, as well as hear at infinite distances; they may form a limited company for the exploration of Mars, they may speak one common language from the North Pole unto the South Pole, but they will be just the same impulsive, foolish, wise and amorphous collection of discordant units that they are to-day.—Lue Vernon, in Vancouver Independent.

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Thanks the Lord, the fossilized trade-unionist who believed the union to be the alpha and omega of labor reforms is passing away. The need of labor for affiliation with the ever-advancing forces of social reform is becoming more and more apparent. The bugbear of the word Socialism is fast losing its power to frighten. In its stead comes the clear knowledge that Socialism is the application of Christianity to our social conditions. This statement implies that society is not now run on Christian lines. Is argument needed to support the statement? Look about you. See the vast and ever-widening chasm 'twixt the rich and the poor. Is that Christlike?—Wm. Joyce, in Citizen and Country.

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There may not be much orthodox religion in the Salvation Army, but there's a heap of humanity shown in its work that closely resembles the Christianity Christ practised: General Booth has issued some statistics of work done during the past year for the outcasts. Nearly two and a half million meals have been supplied at the cheap food depots; 1,567,562 lodgings provided for the homeless; 11,282 applications for employment registered at the labor bureaus; 3,042 men received into factories; temporary or permanent employment has been found for 9,476; 525 ex-criminals received into homes, 182 of whom were restored to friends or sent to situations; 3,569 applications dealt with for finding lost persons, 1,216 of whom were found; 2,460 women and girls received into Rescue Homes, 2,135 of them having been restored to their friends or sent to situations. In addition to this, multitudes of poor sick people were visited and nursed or otherwise cared for. General Booth makes an urgent appeal for funds to maintain and extend the operations during the ensuing year, as well as to make up for the reduced income of the past few months.

CHUM WITH OLD NATURE.

When weary and worn with the trials of earth and life looks exceeding blue,
When appetite fails and the angel of sleep seems shrinking its duty to you,
When health's rosy flush has died out from your face and dim is the light of your eyes,
And the breast that once glowed with the fires of delight now serves as a well-spring of sighs,
Don't picture a vision of coffin and flowers and silence and crape on the door,
Of sober-faced women and men all in black and hearts that are bleeding and sore,
But shed all your troubles and cast a dark cloak of forgetfulness over the pile
And seek those magnificent hills over there and chum with old Nature awhile.

The doctors will feel your weak, fluttering pulse, and scan the expanse of your tongue,
Will listen with ear to your bosom to hear if you're short, whole or part, of a lung.
Will dose you until you are weary of life with potions and powders and pills,
And stuff your poor stomach with nauseous drugs, and stuff your breast pocket with bills,
Seek not for relief by the medicine route, but pack up your roughest old duds,
Treat the friend who protests near the tail of his coat with a series of leathery thuds,
Turn your back on prescriptions and patented slush so worthless and damnably vile,
And fly to the mountains, where heaven prescribes and chum with old Nature a while.

There is life in the breeze that will kiss your wan cheeks, there is health on the wings of the air,
There is food in the wonderful scenic display for the soul that has famished on care,
As it gleams in the light of the cheery old sun like a shower of jewels at play.
And the frost in the air whets the appetite down to an edge that's as keen as a knife,
And the blood in the veins seems to dance with delight to the music of newly born life;
The despondency cloud that has ruled on your face will yield up the throne to a smile,
If you'll just pull your freight for those mountains so grand and chum with old Nature a while.

—James Barton Adams in Denver Post.

"I am self-[illegible] you, my boy," said the old man. "[illegible] certain you are about to wed a [illegible] does not know how to cook."

"It [illegible] Life[illegible]e, father," answered the y[illegible] she has promised never to t[illegible] Indianapolis Press.

A NUN'S ROMANCE.

Married the Father of a Boy Pupil Whose Welfare She Sought.

From the Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A woman claiming to be Sister Josepha, formerly Miss Anna Byrne, of Kenosha, Wis., is at Wichita, Kan., trying to be admitted to the Dominican sisterhood. She says she once belonged to the order, but deserted it some years ago. The story of the woman reads like a romance.

Sister Josepha early in life lived near the convent of the Dominican sisters in Kenosha. From the sisters she received her early education, and when she grew to young womanhood she took the vows of the sisterhood and entered the work in Kenosha. She was twenty years of age when she took the vows of the order, and for the next five years she taught in the different schools of the sisters in Wisconsin. In 1888 she returned to Kenosha and entered the work in the convent there. She remained until 1892, when she went to Chicago, and from this date the romance of her life began.

Among the pupils in her Chicago school was Willie Harrington, the son of a laboring man. Willie was a good boy and was greatly beloved by the sisters at the school. He remained in the school for several years and became the special charge of Sister Josepha. But hard times came on, and Willie was forced to leave school and seek employment in one of the factories of Chicago. In one of the factories the sister found him again, and saw that he was losing much of his teachings that had been instilled in him at the little school of the sisters. She took the matter to heart. She conversed with the father in regard to the condition of the lad, and finally made the proposition that she marry the father in order to be allowed to care for the boy. The offer was accepted, and one evening Sister Josepha stole from the home of the sisterhood, and, laying aside the robes of the order, went to Michigan with the father of the lad, and there they were married.

The sisters sought for the missing member for some time, but found no trace of her, until she turned up at Wichita a few days ago and asked to be readmitted to the sacred work of the Church.

After the wedding the Harrington family met with misfortune and was forced to live on a farm near Denver. Later the farm was lost, and the sister and her husband, with the boy who had brought about the marriage, went to Oklahoma to be among the boomers that gathered along the line to be there when the property was thrown open for settlement in the early spring of next year.

Here, six weeks ago, the father and son became ill with fever and died. They were buried together last Thursday. Mrs. Harrington went to Wichita, where she wired friends in the East, asking them to have her reinstated in her old position.

JAPAN'S NEW BATTLESHIP.

Her Special Feature a Belt of Armor Giving Armor as Far as the Upper Deck.

The following are the details regarding the Japanese battleship Mikasa, launched at Barrow-in-Furness in November. She is, roughly speaking, a sister ship to the Asahi and Hastuse, which she resembles in the matter of her displacement, dimensions and armament, though there are important divergences which tend to make her of special interest. Her dimensions are as follows: Length between perpendiculars, 400 feet, the over-all length being 432 feet; her beam is 76 feet, and at a draught of 27 feet 2 inches her displacement is about 15,150 tons. The engines will develop 15,000 horse power, calculated to give her a speed of 18 knots. Her normal coal supply will be 700 tons with a capacity for 1,400 tons, which will allow her travelling about 9,000 miles at 10 knots before replenishing her bunkers. The engines will be of the triple expansion type, with three cylinders, and there will be twenty-five Belleville boilers with economizers fitted to each.

The Mikasa is protected by a complete armored belt, consisting of a Harveyed nickel steel of Vickers manufacture of 9 inches thickness over a space of 156 feet amidships, covering the vital portions of the vessel. This is continued fore and aft by armor, tapering from 7 inches to 4 inches, terminated at the after end by a 6-inch bulkhead, thus forming a complete protection over the entire water line to 2 feet 6 inches above, and is there met by the 6-inch citadel armor, which continues the protection from the top of the belt to the upper deck. The citadel comprises the chief departure from the ordinary practice in the design of this ship, as besides protecting the space between the belt and the main deck battery, it takes the place of the ordinary arrangement of casemates usually found in British and foreign battleships and entirely protects the 6-inch guns on the fighting deck.

The advantage of this arrangement over casemates will be seen when it is considered that throughout the whole of the centre portion of the ship the crew are protected from injury while working the guns, while the gun positions themselves are equally protected in front as in the casemate arrangement, and are infinitely less vulnerable in the rears, which are protected now by the 6-inch armor on the opposite side of the ship, as well as by the thick steel bulkheads which divide the gun positions one from another. The conning tower is protected by 14-inch armor, and the observer tower aft by three inches of armor.

In addition to the above protection there is a protective deck below the main deck, which extends throughout the whole length of the vessel, and consists of two inches of armor on the flats, and three inches on the slopes. The heavy armament is represented by four 12-inch breech-loading guns, mounted in pairs forward and aft. These are placed in armored barbettes, 14 inches thick above the upper deck and 10 inches below, where they are covered by the screen bulkhead. The heavy quick-firing armament is composed of 14 6-inch guns, 10 of them mounted in the armored citadel above described, and four of them mounted on the upper deck in casemates. In addition to these there are twenty 12-pounders, eight 3-pounders, and four 2½-pounders, all quick-firing guns; and the torpedo equipment consists of four submerged tubes—two forward and two aft. The weight of metal discharged by this armament in one minute is eleven and a half tons, representing a striking energy of 1,337,130 foot-tons, while the weight of metal discharged from the guns available on one broadside in a minute is seven and a half tons, giving a striking energy of just under one million foot-tons.

WHISKY AND MORPHINE HABITS.

Those interested in obtaining a private home treatment, and one which produces a permanent cure of the above habits without the knowledge of one's nearest friend, should correspond with Mr. J. G. Dixon, 81 Willcocks Street, Toronto, Ont. His new treatment is a simple vegetable medicine, and is guaranteed to destroy the crave for liquor and drugs forever, and tone up the system to the condition it was before the habit began. It is also an absolute cure for nervous exhaustion. Indisputable references and full particulars on application.

Juan Fernandez Island

AS IT IS TO-DAY.

For the ordinary globe trotter who remains but five minutes in a place, and then writes a book upon it this Island of Juan Fernandez is forever barred. The only means of communication is by a 30-ton schooner named after the island, the property of Messrs. Carlos, Fonck & Co., Valparaiso, who have leased the fishing rights of the island from the Chilian government and have also established a canning factory. For the fishing industry they provide the fisher folk with boats and lines; also foodstuffs and clothing; in fact the only store on the island is the property of the firm. Intoxicating liquor or wines, is strictly prohibited. The schooner makes one trip a month, bringing coal and requisites for the island and taking back preserved fish and oil. The latter is made from the livers of dog-fish, a species of shark, which infest the numerous bays about the island. Occasionally some fur-seals are caught, for which the sum of four Chillian dollars a skin is given equivalent to $1.32 gold. Last June I took over a small steamer for the above mentioned firm and hander her over to Mr. Scheid, their manager, who was then governor of the island, pro tem, during the absence of the legal luminary in Santiago. Being well entertained and having nothing to do for fifteen days I had ample opportunity to meander about the island and see how far Daniel Defoe's yarn could be verified. In the first place, Defoe mentions other islands inhabited adjacent to Juan Fernandez from whence Crusoe obtained his man Friday. From the most remote navigator up to the present day no inhabited island has been discovered. Mas. Afuera, about 100 miles west is uninhabited, and inaccessible, with no anchorage on either side of it. No doubt Defoe was related to Baron Muncheassen as a romancer, but such a person as Alexander Selkirk did exist as the records on the island show. He was marooned, a common practice in the days of privateering, the Spaniards being owners of the island, and placed goats and pigs on it. Many pirates and letters of marque called here to recruit ship. Then the Spaniards endeavored to destroy the goats without success. The formation of the island bears resemblance to the many one sees in the Dutch group of the Celebes Gilolo, or spice islands, a natural upheaval of the sea, minus the volcanic evidence that is so prevalent in the last mentioned. Vegetation is rank and beautiful, water flows spontaneously all over the east side; fruit trees are studded in thick clusters in the valleys of Cumberland Bay. Without any care or precaution for their welfare; fig trees of gigantic proportions, yielding two crops a year are everywhere.

Cherry, quince, peach and stunted apples are the property of the government, and for the free use of any one on the island. The place is infested with rats, of which there are two kinds, black and grey. The black live in trees and destroy the birds-nests, the grey infest the houses and sea shore for fish-offal and are very bold. There are many dogs on the island, all of Pariah breed, very fierce at night to the stranger that happens to be out. They go in couples and attack the same way. The only remedy is to borrow two dogs to follow you while you are meandering. They feel quite proud to have a master and run along with great swagger. They find their own subsistence on the beach and they have all got names but no one craves for ownership. There is one old American Whaleman settled there many years, he has pedigrees for the dogs, if you believe him, dating back to the middle ages. The caves in Cumberland Bay are artificial, built by the Spaniards during their occupancy to house political prisoners. The only original cave of any magnitude is in English Bay, where Robinson Crusoe lived. The highest point on the island is Yungue, a long razor-backed precipice inaccessible, having an altitude of 3,130 feet above sea level. No one has ever been able to ascend it. Records are given of several attempts and one man was killed. The peak is nominally used by the inhabitants as a barometer, for when it is capped by clouds or otherwise obscured, the fishermen retire to their mand, but in 1871 regular shipments of his coal mine. For a time only enough homes, and all the most modern meterological instruments of today will not induce them to launch a boat.,

North of Yungue there is a hole in the wall called the lookout; this is where Selkirk looked askance over the expanse of the Pacific for passing ships. The view commands both sides, and it is also stated on the island that when apprised by the English bluejackets in search of him he ran from them like mad. During the winter months torrential rains, acompanied by violent squalls of wind, continuing with unabated fury, sweep down the valleys, doing much damage. During the months of December, January and February the island is at its best; these are the close season months for the (Langousta), the South American lobster, considered a great treat by the gourmands of Valparaiso and Santiago. During my sojourn on the island there were but two musical instruments, the zither, the property of the manager, who is a perfect master on the instrument; the other a German accordian played by the school master. When the weather permits a fandango (the national dance) on Sunday is one of the methods of relaxation.

The only amusement among the inhabitants is playing marbles. Old men and young boys, all in a heap, jabbering like children, the schoolmaster among them. I was surprised, and asked them why they did not fly kites. They said the wind was too uncertain, or else they would. There is no clergyman of any denomination, but the prevailing belief is Roman Catholic. The maximum heat is 74 degrees; the maximum cold, 57 degrees. Longevity is great, and sickness is unknown on the island. I saw but two graves in Cumberland Bay—one from drowning, the other an abortion. The population amounts to 90 inhabitants, all told. There are 50 males and 40 females. The races represented are: Teutonic, 1; Scandinavian, 1; Slav, 1; the rest are of the Latin race.

The enumerated quantity of known stock on the island is as follows: Horses, 100, fairly well bred; horned cattle, 70; mules and donkeys, 150; wild pigs, 150 (estimated); wild goats, 1,200 (estimated); sheep, domesticated, 12. The houses are 30 in number, built on chosen sites about the bay.

The following is the inscription on Selkirk's tablet, cut in an iron plate:

"In memory of Alexander Selkirk, a native of Largo, in the County of Fife, Scotland, who lived on this island in complete solitude for four years and four months. He was landed from the Cinque Port galley, 96 tons, 16 guns; A. D. 1704. And was taken off in the Duke, privateer, February 12, 1709. He died a lieutenant in Her Majesty's ship Weymouth, 1723, aged 47 years. A. D. 1723."

This tablet was erected near Selkirk's lookout by Commodore Powell and the officers of H. M. S. Topaz, in the year 1868.

N. B.—The plate was made in Valparaise, the firm is now extinct.—J.R.W.

The B. C. Engineers' Association

Will hold their Regular Meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. All Marine Engineers requested to attend, at Five Sisters' Block, Room 49, Saturday, January 5th.

Teachers Wanted

Teachers holding first class certificates may apply for appointment to the Victoria public school staff until Wednesday, January 2nd, when three appointments will be made.

F. H. EATON.
Secretary to the Trustees.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the province of British Columbia at its next Session, for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to construct, equip, maintain and operate either a standard or narrow guage railway for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight including all kinds of merchandise from a point in Wellington District, thence northerly to a point in Comox District, Vancouver Island, situate on or near the 55th parallel of latitude, on or near to the East Coast of Vancouver Island, thence northerly through Sayward and Rupert Districts to Cape Scott, Vancouver Island, or to some other point at or near to the North end of Vancouver Island, with power to construct, operate and maintain branch lines to the Coast on either side of Vancouver Island, and to other points and all necessary roads, bridges, ways and ferries, and to build, own and maintain wharves, docks, sawmills and coal bunkers; and with power to build, equip, own, maintain and operate steam and other vessels and boats, and to operate the same on any navigable waters connecting with the said railway line, or branches thereof, and with power to build, own, equip, operate and maintain telegraph and telephone lines in connection with the said railway and branches, and to carry on a general express business, and to build and operate all kinds of plant for the purpose of supplying light, heat, electricity and any kind of motive power, and with power to acquire water rights, and to construct dams and flumes for improving and increasing the water privileges ,and with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the company,, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges and other aids from any government, municipal corporation or other persons or bodies corporate, and with power to lease and to connect and make traffic an dother arrangements with railway, steamboat or other companies now or hereafter to be incorporated, and with power to make wagon roads to be used in the construction of such railway and in advance of the same ad to levy and collect tolls from all persons using, and on all freight passing over the said railway and such roads, branches, ferries, wharves and vessels built or owned by the company, whether built or owned before or after the construction of the railway, ad with all other usual, necessary or incidental rights powers and privileges as may be necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., this 27th day of December, A. D. 1900.

CREASE & CREASE,
Solnicitors for Applicants.

China: a Plea for Justice.

(A. Edmunds Spender in Westminster Rev lew.)

A reason was put forward in a contemporary last month to provide an easy excuse for us to take China under our control. The reason was excellent in its way, but absolutely one-sided, and entirely ignoring the possible issues that may arise from our insistence in attempting to renovate the prehistoric conservatism of the Chinese. These are the two points which we intend to tackle in this article. We a.e not pro-Chinese. We are prepared to stand by our country as true Imperialists to this extent, that we do not become precipitate in our enterprises, and that we claim no particular merit, in so far as China is concerned, for opening up the country in alliance or in rivalry, as the case may be, with the other nations of Europe. Secondly, we wish to invite criticism as to the wisdom of probably merely scorching our wings if we flutter into the mysterious light of the Far East. During the last parliament, on more than one occasion, a battle royal was waged against the government for their vacillation and pusillanimous action in China; in whipping out of Port Arthur, to give an instance, when their men-of-war, by remaining in the harbor, could have stung like scorpions. Strangely enough, the barest mention was made of China during the election just passed, and we can only come to the conclusion that the opposition had no accusation to make against the foreign secretary because he had acted in accordance with their views.

What was the policy of Lord Salisbury? The premier is a minister of the old type. He executes his plans irrespective of public opinion, and sometimes even against the public wishes, and we cannot but feel that his statesmanlike foresight has led hm to undertake no more in China than merely to safeguard the interests we already have there, so that we may devote the rest of our attention to other fields where we can make equal profit and shall possess greater security. Lord Salisbury, in years to come, will be worshipped as a revival of the younger Pitt rather than blamed as a successor to Fox.

In his article Captain Younghusband clearly thinks differently. He would forge ahead at all costs, and avers that China should be controlled by Europe, because it will mean "employment to thousands in our great manufacturing towns, and the possibility of a career to numbers of the coming generation." If that is the only reason, our ideas have sunk very low indeed, our honor is the money market, and our flag truly little more than a commercial asset.

Of consideration for the Chinese there is to be none, or even of a desire or a pretence of such. The Chinese Emperor is to be tied to a ducking-stool and immersed beneath the surface of Western habits and ideas until he is drenched in civilization.

This may prove of great advantage to us from a sordid point of view, but are the Chinese to be allowed to have no say? They have been honest, at any rate, and told us frankly that they are better than we are; that they despise us as quidnunes; that they can do very well without us; and yet we are for ever forcing our way, unasked and unwelcome, through the Eastern gate.

There is an irresistible movement towards China; the temptation of her wealth will prove too great to such countries which have few scruples and are more at ease when they have none. But this fact is undeniable—China is debtor to no man; China owes us nothing.

Therefore, in common justice, unless we purposely stop our ears we must consider fairly, and for a moment with absolute impartiality, the plea that China chooses to set up for herself.

China is, like India was at the time of our occupation, a living mass of continuing expansion. Yet she is to be handed over to the International Allies, much as a slave beauty is claimed by a tyrant for their own interests entirely.

The allies have advanced to Pekin to exact reparation; that is essential. But there must always be two opinions as to their insistence in having official representatives in a country that from all time has been rigorously exclusive.

Utterly different in thought and in habits from the people of the West, the Chinese have repeatedly shown how they despise us, just as we have expressed with equal clearness our impatience of their tortoise customs. However, the Chinese are passive enough until a Berserkliar wrath infuriates them and converts them into human fiends. We ask ourselves, with all serjousness, whether, with such an opposite and opposing temperament, the Briton and the Russian will ever be able to understand the Chinaman, and whether, after all, the extermination of the yellow race, after the manner of the utterly indefensible massacre at Blagovestchensk, will not be the only means of settling the problem. This pepetition of Skobeleff tactics would be impossible on the part of such countries as Great Britain or Germany, for the man who had the temerity to order such murder would be abhorred by, and afraid to face, his own countrymen. The surprise is that we still count as an ally a country whose hands have thus been deep-dyed in innocent blood. It is only because diplomacy is a piece of machinery so delicate that such a bond is countenanced a moment longer.

The stata quo is to be accounted for in part by the apathy of those who cried in horror against the perpetrators of the Armenian atrocities. There is another reason—the fear lest, if the allies eject the Russians from their comity of nations, the future events would embroil them all in a terrible disaster—in a war between the nations of Europe; in a war which haunts the minds of all men, who breathe more freely when each day is passed and still the dread ultimatum has been postponed.

Therefore, the acts of Russia are condoned, and silence is enjoined upon further information that might be offered. At the same time, is not China justified in advising us to judge her misdeeds in the same light as that in which we justify our own actions?

There is but one answer. By allowing Russia to remain in the group of avengers we become accomplices in her truculent butchery so long as the instigators of the massacre remain unpunished. We have taken possession of Pekin because one minister has been killed, and others were, for a time, in jeopardy of their lives. We do not want to palliate the action of the Imperial government, or, let us say, of the Boxers. There was a crisis and a grave one; but what has this been in comparison with the slaughter of five thousand innocents, who were driven down to the swollen rivers to their torture and to their death? Such a thing was unpardonable.

We cannot place the Chinese in the same category as the Boers. They never invited us to come and work in their country for their own source of profit, nor did they proceed after such an invitation to treat us as helots. Far from it: from the very first they have strenuously resisted our entrance; from the very first have they struggled to be rid of our opium imports at the risk of war. They have broken treaties, perhaps, but then the only alternative that has ever been offered to them has been decapitation; and a man will promise everything to save his head.

Their language has been perfectly plain. "We do not want you; if you enter, it must be at your own risk. We scorn your modern enterprises. We have a history to which yours would be only a chapter. We have a civilization in comparision with which you are still in the frocks of infancy. We have, also, a tradition beside which yours is scarcely perceptible. We talk of centuries, you of years. We respect the memory of our dead; yourselves are buried in your own selfish ambitions. Have we not cause to be content? We are satisfied. We want neither you, nor your merchandise, nor your missionaries."

We have touched upon the religious controversy, because unfair capital is made out of it. The Chinese say that Confucianism is the true creed. The earnest Christian denies this, determines to travel to the East, to combat in argument with the literati, and, trusting in the glory of his faith, intends to win. He learns the language and prepares to become a missionary. He makes a heroic sacrifice, knowing full well the danger that lies before him. He risks everything. He throws over, for the time being, his right to his country's protection; he is the minister of Christ alone. If he is killed, he has died for the faith in which he has ventured everything, and no civil state has a right to interfere or to ask reparation. From our point of view, the killing of the missionary is murder; to the Celestial it is merely a riddance of a troublesome pedagogue, and the unfortunate fact is that the Chinese are as conservative in their cruelties as they are in their habits.

The statement is made that we allow the Chinese to enter our territory, that, therefore, they should give the same privileges to us. This is a non sequitur, and a point not strictly accurate. It is truer to say that the Chinaman is allowed to enter our colonies on sufferance because he is a handy man. His all-round mechanical capacity makes his presence barely tolerable. As the laundryman he can dress shirts with a spotlessness that makes them presentable as no washerwoman can make them. As a tailor he can save the buyer's money by about 25 per cent. These are the reasons why he has found a footing in the Straits, Australia, at Vancouver and San Francisco. But at best he is not liked. He has to herd generally in a little colony by the water side, and is impounded to the extent of $70 before he can land. An amusing instance of this occurred a little while ago when a Chinaman crossed the Niagara suspension bridge from the States, expecting to find some friends on the other side who had promised to pay his premium. They had not arrived, and the indigent Chinaman was forbidden to pass through into Canadian territory. He was in difficulties, for, being penniless, he was not even permitted to return to the States. The bridge was the only country in which he was free to roam, a country barren of food. Happily after the night had passed his friends arrived, and paid the penalty for him. This same restriction is enforced everywhere; and yet it is stated that the British Empire offers an open door to all men.

In South Africa the dread of the advent of the Chinese emigrant is so great that Mr. Rhodes has been approached, and has fairly committed himself to the promise that all yellow labor will be forbidden. And all the world is open to the Chinese, according to deductions of modern logic!

It serves, however, as a pretext for our adventuring into Chinese territory. It is a shallow pretext, for we can, and we do, prevent the Chinese landing at our colonial ports. We can, and we do, force the shipping firms to carry the wretches home to their starting point when they are not rich enough to pay the capitation tax.

Unfortunately—for China—the Chinese Empire cannot retaliate, for she has not sufficient strength to make a might of right.

In hot haste the powers of Europe swarm through the doors that they push open, and the prejudice and jealousy of one impel the rest to exploit uninvited this world within a world. No honorable or high-minded purpose induces them to say: "China is in a helpless condition, seething with discontent; we will save her from a revolution."

If this trouble arises, what will be the action of the powers? From private accounts lately received, those who have been long resident in the Far East quite contemplate their danger, and are prepared to see the Manchu dynasty at any moment imperilled. The secret societies, with innocent sounding titles, are rampant everywhere, and there are dark signs that a revolution is being organized in the south to expel the rulers of the north; and it is quite possible that the allies by their recent action may have actually unearthed the hornets' nest. It is said that the Chinese of the south are even more anti-foreign than the members that sit in the Tsung-li-Yamen. If the revolution happens it will be a great upheaval, and the powers will have a very critical task before them if they take it upon themselves to interfere. Captain Younghusband himself warns us against the portending danger of a "a prolonged national movement." But the attack is to be against ourselves, in which case no power could afford to remain inactive. There would be an unpleanant revelation. The question of prestige would at once awaken jealousy, and then would be seen in the mirror of the day how cordially each nation detested the other. There would be treacherous delays, and a general paralysis of action in a pseudo-alliance. We are assuming that the Southrons have advanced victoriously towards Pekin.

But if they are still in the Yang-tse valley, and more especially if the spheres of influence have been earlier agreed upon, the dangers of an uprising would have even more fatal effects. England would be left alone; she would have to despatch large forces; she would not receive external assistance. On the contrary, Russia would stand aloof, watch her opportunity, squeeze the persons in high authority, and secure for herself the title of suzerain over the north of China.

The spheres of influence will bring the era of international peace no closer. The Yang-tse district has been said to offer the highest chances of development, and "perfidious Albion" will have the controlling influence there if a partition is eventually to be arranged. That in itself would be sufficient to unmask the hatred of our allies. Their inaction, however, would certainly be a matter for speculation, for, granted that England once again blundered into a war in a state of unpreparedness, there would be no room for reverses in the outset. A few "regrettable incidents" would set the infuriated hordes rising fanatically, almost spontaneously, in every direction, and Germany, equally with Russia, would be engaged in a white and yellow embroglio in their respective divisions, the results of which must baffle imagination. Europe would probably gain the victory, although the Chinese have their arsenal and guns. However, the strength of armament will be on the side of the Europeans, and Long Toms may be relied upon to win honor and glory against scythes and pitchforks.

But the state of affairs will be little improved even after the mailed fist begins to plait the pig-tail and the war of commerce takes the place of the duel of armaments.

A greater danger is likely to befall Europe when peace has at last been obtained and China has accepted the inevitable.

It matters little whether China remains undivided or whether the empire resembles a dynastic allotment-ground. The same reason that makes us envious of the yellow laborer in our colonies will give us cause to repent of our haste to develop a hitherto exclusive country.

Compared to our thousands or hundreds in the competition, China will raise up her millions. Quick as the Japanese to adapt themselves to new circumstances, they will learn of us new trades and then will oust us from their marts. They will be our keenest commercial competitors; not even the shoddy markets from the Fatherland will be able to undersell them. Wherever they go they take the first rank in business. As bankers in the Straits we may see them any day driving about in carriage and pairs; as managers in Japan we find them set over the heds of Japanese to keep the business on a sound financial basis. Out of the torrent of the Fraser river they are picking up a fortune out of the gold-washing from the silt in their baskets with a patience that would make a Canadian bankrupt.

The Chinaman has that faculty for thrift, he sets no hour limit to his day's work, in which his meals and his sleep are the only break. He is a seer in concluding a good bargain, whilst, at the same time, his work is his pledge. Once that he is brought into touch with the aggression of the West, he has the insight to discover where he can gain the mastery. The banks of the Woosing river teach a practical lesson to us, where new cotton mills, said to be the property of Li Hung Chang, have been erected, and will before long wage a victorious war against Manchester, and even Calcutta and Osaka, in the coarser piece goods. There will be a tremendous stimulus to trade, a very probable rise in wages, but the Chinaman will ever be shrewd enough to undersell the agent from Berlin or London; and all this time the countries of Europe will be throwing away money year after year in keeping a fleet in the Yellow sea and troops in the Chinese ports, all of which will have to be set against the earnings made by our merchants.

Our action in the Far East is an entirely selfish one, to extend our trade where we are not wanted, and the day may come when we are driven out from those lands where we have been lavish in money and men all for the purpose of teaching the Chinese how to help themselves. It will be an expensive game, and it rests with us to-day to consider seriously whether it is wise to commit ourselves further, or whether it were not more far-sighted on our part to concentrate our whole attention where we know we shall be well received, where it will not be necessary to maintain a heavy expenditure in the maintenance of a threatening armament, and where we shall cement more firmly day by day through peaceful intercourse that empire upon which the sun never sets.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' INCOME.

From the Temple Magazine.

The truth is that from the moment of his birth the Prince of Wales has been splendidly rich. He was born, as the Irishman would say, with £60,000 a year in his pocket and from that day to this the Duchy of Cornwall has yielded him a magnificent sum. At 22 the Prince married, and Parliament gave him Marlborough House and a wedding present of £40,000 a year. That, too, has come to him regularly since 1863, year in and year out. In 1889, when the Prince's family ran away with his money, Parliament once more came to his aid and nearly doubled the grant he had received since 1863. From 1889 the Prince has been relieved of the anxieties of a father for the financial welfare of his children by a special grant of £36,000 a year, which comes to him in quarterly installments of £9,000. So that the public income of the Prince is £136,000 a year. That is what it is worth to be Prince of Wales.

ALUMINUS VS. LITHOGRAPH STONE.

From the Washington Star.

"Very few of the cumbrous and heavy blue-gray limestones which were once considered indispensable for lithographic printing are used at present," observed a dealer in lithographers' materials to a Star reporter recently. "Nowadays most of the color printing is done from aluminum plates, which have been utilized for the purpose since 1896. In that year the owners of the quarries in Solnhofen, Bavaria, where the finest quality of stone had been found, discovered that the supply of large stones was getting remarkably scarce on their properties, and a German lithographer in looking for a substitute for the stone happened to try aluminum. His experiments with the metal were satisfactory, and aluminum soon found another field.

"The metal lithographic plates are now made in large quantities in this country, where they can be obtained in any desired sizes. They are much lighter and from 40 to 50 per cent. cheaper than the massive stone slabs. Another, and perhaps the greatest advantage which the metal plates possess, is that they can be made so thin and pliable that they can be bent into circular form and printed on a rotary press."

JAPANESE SWORDS.

From the London Globe.

The blades of Japanese sabres are formed of a metal prepared from magnetic iron produced in the form of thin laminae, and the workman commences by fixing one of those to the end of an iron rod, which serves as a handle. To this are soldered other sheets until the mass has a length of from six to eight inches, a width of two inches, and a thickness of from one-quarter to four-fifths of an inch. This bar, brought to a white heat, is doubled upon itself and hammered until it has taken its original dimensions. This process is repeated fifteen times. Four smaller bars are then soldered together, doubled upon themselves, resoldered and heated, this operation being repeated five times. By this process the superposed layers of metal become so thin that a sabre is estimated to contain at least a thousand sheets of metal. Sometimes alternate layers of iron and steel are soldered together, and thus the blade presents a veined appearance.

A BUNDLE OF NERVES.

Nerve force is the very life of man and every organ of the human body is dependent upon it. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery and fails to supply nourishment to the nerves there comes a train of nervous disorders, nervous prostration, paralysis, epilepsy, insanity and and revitalizes the nerve cells wasted by disease, overwork and worry. It is beyond doubt the world's greatest restorative. Recommended by your family physician. All druggists recommend and sell it.

He had refused to throw away his cigar when she requested him to dispose of it. It was on the hotel piazza and the cigar was an unusually good one.

"Do you know what I'd do," she snapped "if I were your wife?"

"Something atrocious, of course," he answered. "What would you do?"

"I'd give you slow poison."

The man smiled.

"If you were my wife," he said, "I'd ask you to change that slow poison for the fastest kind known to the drug profession."

And he went on smoking.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IN THE MATTER of the application of the Bank of British Columbia for a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to Lot Forty-Three (43), Fairfield Estate, Victoria City, and Lots Seven (7), and Eight (8), Block Seventy-Five (75), Victoria City.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Certificate of Indefeasible Title to the above hereditaments will be issued to the Bank of British Columbia on the 10th day of March, 1901, unless in the meantime a valid objection thereto be made to me in writing by some person claiming an estate or interest therein or in some part thereof.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office, Victoria, B. C., 4th December, 1900.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA. IN PROBATE. IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF FRANCES McCONNAN, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frances McConnan, late of the City of Victoria, British Columbia, are hereby required to send in writing the particulars of their claims to J. H Lawson, jr., P.O. Box 637, Victoria, B.C., Executor of the Estate of the said deceased on or before the 15th day of January next, after which date the executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Frances McConnan amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he has then had notice, and that the said Executor will not be liable for the assets of any part thereof so distributed to any persons of whose claim the said executor has not had notice at the time of distribution.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 21st day of December, 1900.

JAMES H. LAWSON, JR.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in virtue of the Act of the Dominion Parliament, 63 and 64 Victoria, Chapter 103 and Chapter 104, the name of the MERCHANTS' BANK OF HALIFAX will be changed to

"THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA"

From and after the second day of January, 1901.

E. L. PEASE,
General Manager.

WHEN ABRAHAM LIVED

(From London Standard.)

A wider circle of readers than the regular students of Oriental archaeology will find interesting matter in "The Letters and Inscriptions of Hammurabi, King of Babylon, about B. C. 2,200." These documents, of which we give some account below, have been edited by Mr. Leonard King, chief assistant in the Assyrian department of the British Museum, and just published by Messrs. Luzac & Co., as part of the Semitic Text and Translation Series.

The famous iconoclastic school of criticism, in which Niebuhr was the head and Sir George Cornewall Lewis the chief representative in this country, has received many a crushing defeat at the hands of the explorer and decipherer. It is doubtful, however, if any has been more astonishing and unexpected than that given by the small clay tablets now exhibited in the new Babylonian room of the British Museum. With a steady persistency the skeptics denied the early knowledge of writing, and even when invented they declared it to have been the sole property of and initiated hierarchy. To speak of a credible Oriental literature of any antiquity was but to cause a smile of contempt.

The mention of letters passing between Solomon and Hiram regarding the erection of the Temple was a manifest proof of the late origin of the Book of Chronicles, and even the existence of a royal mail service in the time of Hezekiah (Second Chronicles, xxx., 6) was considered very doubtful. The whole of this theory has, however, been demolished by these small fragments of inscribed clay, which, four thousand years ago, each in a carefully addressed envelope, were despatched from the City of Babylon by the hand of a royal postman. The tablets are a series of letters from the kings of the first, or Arabian, dynasty of Babylon, about B. C. 2200, which dealt with public affairs and were addressed to officials in the cities of Larsa and Sippara. The tablets are about three inches square, and rather thick, and are inscribed on both sides. After being written the tablet was enclosed in a clay envelope, (some of these are exhibited) on which the name of the addressee was inscribed. There are about eighty of these precious documents. The epoch of the first dynasty of Babylon was one of the most important in the history of that country, for it was at this time that the small city kingdoms were abolished, and rule centralized in Babylon—a state of affairs which continued until the Greek conquest.

It was a period of vast activity, both in the state and among the people themselves as is shown by the thousands of letters, legal deeds, and memoranda that have come down to us, and was unsurpassed by any subsequent age, except, perhaps, the reign of Nebuchadnezzar the Great. The new rulers centralized all government in the capital and in the person of the King; hence we find him writing in regard to the most trivial matters, such as the despatch of a baker to Babylon. This was the period when most of the great public works of Babylonia were undertaken, and the country was covered with a network of navigable trunk canals and smaller irrigation works. Hammurabi, who may be the Amrapel of the Bible (Genesis, xiv,), was most active in constructing these works, and built a great canal, called "The River of Hammurabi, the Giver of Abundance to Men," probably the Shatel-Nil. The letters show that the system of public works differed little from that of Egypt or India of to-day. The operation of the corvee is illustrated by the following passages: "Thus saith Hammurabi, (King:) Behold, I am despatching unto thee three hundred and sixty laborers, (carriers.) See that one hundred and eighty of these laborers serve with the men of the City of Larsa, and one hundred and eighty with the men of Rahabu." Each district had to send its men to work on the public works in the vicinity. Thus we read: "Thou shalt call out the men who hold land on the banks of the Damanum Canal that they may clear it out." There is also a curious parallel to the corvee as it might have been seen in Egypt not many years ago. "On seeing this letter the basket men, who are under you, who are at work, take them and yoke them together and send them in ship," to a new task. The public labor under the yoke was the Babylonian hard labor, and the King in one letter orders it as punishment for a fraudulent money lender.

Another series of letters of especial value are those relating to the collection of revenue. The Semitic Kings of this dynasty had found a fully developed fiscal system at hand, the invention of their Sumerian predecessors, and the museum possesses many fine specimens of their account books and revenue returns. But, with the new policy of centralized rule, the taxes when collected, had to be sent to Babylon. In regard to them we have many letters. The tax collector had a hard task, and, moreover, was not more honest to his master than toward the taxpayer. Thus we read: "Enubi Marduk has laid hands on the money for the Temple of the God of Justice from the city of the workmen, and has not paid the full sum." But the writer says: "The palace has exacted the full amount from me." In another case, two officials, who fear to present their accounts at the capital, say: "Since now it is seed time, shall we come to Babylon during seed time?" Defaulting officials had short shrift, for the King says, regarding two inspectors: "Thou shalt send them unto Babylon, that they may render their accounts. See that they travel night and day, and reach Babylon in two days."

In most cases the taxes on corn, wool, dates, etc., were paid in kind, but in some cases they were commuted. The large trading guilds, such as merchants, boatmen, etc., paid in money through an agent. Thus we have "the merchants who are in the district see to it that they pay the silver, which is due as revenue from those merchants, and let them take it to you. But if those merchants bring not the money which is due from them as revenue, to my presence, send them." A system of taxation such as is here shown, resembling that of all Eastern lands, naturally implies the existence of the money-lender; and a large proportion relate to those cases where the clients have appealed to the King for protection. From the examples here it would seem the King acted justly in most cases, taking all evidence, and examining the deeds. One example only can be quoted. The plaintiff says to the King: "I lent thirty measures of corn to Sin-Magir, the governor, and I hold his receipt for the same; for three years I have besought him, and he will not repay me the corn." In regard to this, the King says, in his letter: "I have seen his tablet, (receipt), and Sin-Magir shall repay the corn with interest thereon." A judgment of a just judge. The letters which deal with the King's relations with the local law courts point to a perfectly organized judicial system, manifestly of great antiquity. The great cities all had courts, with a bench of judges, presided over by a president, or rabbian. Very curious is this letter: "Concerning N, who has brought an action in the matter of certain land, I have already written to thee. Behold, I have appointed him as scribe of the temple bakers, to prepare the offerings in Ur. When the offerings in Ur shall be completed, send him unto Babylon (with) the parties to the suit, that the case may be concluded." Great care was taken to prevent collusion among the witnesses, and an official is ordered to send certain men as witnesses, thus: "When thou shalt send them, thou shalt not send them together, but each man shalt thou send by himself." Space will not permit us to deal with more of this interesting correspondence, but it must be borne in mind that these few letters represent hundreds and thousands more that remain hidden in the record chambers of the buried temples and palaces of Chaldea.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.

Peculiar Results of Firing Guns on the Thunderer.

From Broad Arrow.

While the second-class battleship Thunderer was on her way from Pembroke Dock to Devonport, an accident occurred to her guns. When the vessel was off Milford Haven a target was put out for firing practice, the 10-inch B. L. turret gun being used. A projectile had been placed in one of the guns and the electric current turned on, when there was an explosion quite different from that which usually accompanies the discharge of a projectile. Nothing came out of the gun except a few fragments of the projectile, which were thrown some distance from the ship. The base plate of the projectile was left in the gun, as well as a portion of the frame, and when the plate was afterwards removed the pressure of the gas left in the gun caused a portion of the projectile to be expelled with some force from the breech end of the gun. When the second gun was fired, a hole between two inches and three inches in diameter was blown through the projectile, the outer part, together with the base plate being left in the gun. In this case the base plate was separated from the rest of the projectile. Such a thing is believed never to have occurred in any ship before. The only explanation so far suggested is either that the powder in the projectile was damp or that there was a quantity of water in the guns. A cast will be made of the inside of each gun to ascertain whether either has been damaged. An inquiry into the mishap has been held, but the cause has not been determined.

THE ARMY CORPS.

Its Organization Will Probably Be Abandoned by Britain.

Army and Navy Gazette.

One thing appears to have been settled by the recent war. The Army Corps organization will probably be abandoned. It was adopted, no doubt, in imitation of the German plan, and is a symmetrical and satisfactory arrangement for European warfare. But it will not serve for operations abroad. It is now stated authoritatively that the division is the largest tactical unit that can be conveniently employed in the field. A first objection to the Army Corps is the impossibility of embarking it intact, and to embark and sail somewhere is a first step in offensive warfare. The first Army Corps called into existence last October twelvemonth fell to pieces the moment its constituents landed in South Africa. No doubt pressure of circumstances led to this, but it is also certain that as a unit the corps was to clumsy and too big. We saw, therefore, that all reinforcements as they followed went in the shape of divisions, and Lord Roberts worked with the divisional unit throughout. With the disappearance of the Army Corps, corps troops will go. The infantry divisions will have their own small proportion of cavalry and artillery, but we may look for independent divisions of the former, and the artillery probably will be grouped in much the same way.

NOTICE

IN THE GOODS OF HUGH BRUCE THOMSON, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Supreme Court of British Columbia, administration of the personal estate and effects of the above named Hugh Bruce Thomson, deceased, was granted to William Thomson, of South Saanich, father of the said deceased. All debts owing to the said estate are to be paid to the undersigned, and all claims against the said estate are to be presented duly verified, to the undersigned, on or before the 1st day of February, 1901.

S. D. SCHULTZ,

49 Langley street, Victoria, B. C.
Solicitor for the above named administrator

IN THE EXCHEQUER COURT OF CANADA, BRITISH COLUMBIA ADMIRALTY DISTRICT. THE VICTORIA MACHINERY DEPOT COMPANY, LIMITED, VS. THE SHIP MABLE.

By order of this honorable Court, I will sell at

Public Auction

the Steam Launch Mable, a good engine and complete machinery, at the Victoria Machinery Depot, Work Street, Victoria, on

Friday 4th., January

1901, AT 11 O'CLOCK

in the forenoon. Terms cash.

Launch may be seen at any time before sale.

J. E. McMILLAN,
Marshal.

27th December, 1900.